



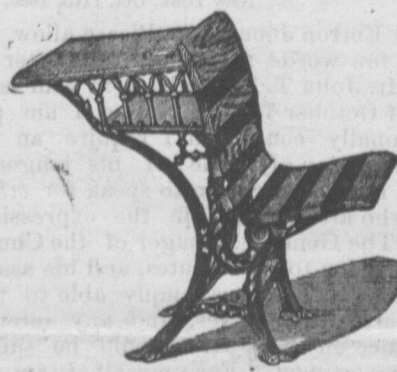
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# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME IX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1880.

NUMBER 43.

## POETRY.

### A STERLING OLD POEM.

Who shall judge the man by manners?  
Who shall know him by his dress?  
Paupers may be fit for princes,  
Princes fit for something less.  
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket  
May be clothed the golden ore  
On the deepest thoughts and feelings—  
Satin vest can do more.

There are streams of crystal ocean,  
Ever flowing out of stone;  
There are purple beds of golden,  
Hidden, crushed and overthrown,  
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,  
Loves and prospers you and me,  
While he values thrones the highest,  
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows,  
Oft forgets his fellows then,  
Masters, rulers, lords, remember  
That your meaneest hands are men;  
Men of labor, men of feeling,  
Men of thought, and men of frame,  
Crowning equal rights to sunshine,  
And to man's ennobling name.

There are foam embroidered oceans,  
There are little wood clad hills;  
There are feeble inch-high saplings,  
There are cedars on the hills,  
God, who counts by souls, not stations,  
Loves and prospers you and me,  
For to him all in vain distinctions  
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders  
Of a nation's wealth and fame;  
Titled laziness is pensioned,  
Fed and fattened on the same;  
By the sweat of others' foreheads,  
Lying only to rejoice,  
While the poor man's outraged freedom  
Vainly lifts its feeble voice.

Truth and justice are eternal,  
Born with lovelessness and lie;  
Secret wrong shall never prosper,  
While there is a sunny right;  
God, whose world-wide voice is singing,  
Bouncing love to you and me,  
Links oppression with his title,  
But as pebbles in the sea.

—PROF. BLACKIE.

## STORY TELLER.

### Appreciation.

"Just what I have expected for about seven years," said Pauline Worthington, looking up from her open letter in her hand with a frowning brow. "Is not your letter from Herbert, Lina?" questioned Mrs. Worthington, a silvery-haired old lady with a gentle expression.

"Yes, mother. Essie is very ill with low nervous fever, and they want me to come and stay until she is better. The carriage will be sent at three o'clock. Mother," and Miss Pauline's eyes snapped, "I think it is about time that Bert's tyranny over that little martyr was ended. He's killing her."

"Lina! he is your brother."

"I can see his faults, if he is."

"I never heard Essie complain."

"She never would. But look at her. Nine years ago, when she was married, she was a lively sunbeam, so bright and pretty. Now, pale, quiet and reserved, her voice is seldom heard when she smiles seldom seen. A wintry shadow of her former summer brightness! Now she is broken down. You have never seen her at home, but surely when she is here you see the change."

"Yes, dear, she has changed; but family cares and—"

"Has Louie changed so? She has been twelve years married."

Mrs. Worthington was silent. Louie was her oldest child, and presided over the home in which her mother had been a crippled prisoner for fifteen years. She took all the household care, and had five children, and yet Louie had gained in beauty, and certainly in cheerful happiness, since her marriage, even if the gaiety of girlhood was gone.

"Henry appreciates Louie," said Lina. "There lies the difference between her happiness and Essie's dejection. If there is any domestic trouble, Henry and Louie share it, while Herbert shifts it all upon Essie. He is an habitual fault-finder."

"Perhaps, dear, Essie is not as good a housekeeper as Louie. Herbert may have good cause to find fault."

"Once in ten times he may. I never saw a faultless house or housekeeper; but Essie and her house are the nearest approach to perfection I ever did see."

"You never spoke so before, Lina!"

"Because Louie and I thought it best not to worry you with a trouble beyond your help. But firmly believing, as I do now, that Herbert is actually worrying his wife into the grave, I intend to give him a lesson, that is if you can spare me to go."

"You must go, dear. I shall get along nicely."

So when Herbert Worthington sent his carriage, Lina was quite ready for the fourteen mile drive to her brother's house. It was a house wherein an evil spirit of repining or fault-finding should not have found an abode. Spacious, handsomely furnished, with well-trained servants, and all the comforts wealth could furnish, it seemed a perfect paradise on earth to visitors. But a very demon lurked there to poison all, and this demon Lina had come to exorcise.

For the first fortnight Essie took all her time and care, the gentle spirit hovering very near the portal of the eternal home. There was a babe, too,

six months old, and its wants filled all the spare moments. Herbert snarled and fretted over domestic shortcomings, but Lina peremptorily forbade all mention of these in the sick-room, having the doctor's authority for saying that the patient's very life depended upon quiet.

But when convalescence commenced, Lina sent Essie and the baby to visit old Mrs. Worthington, and took control of Herbert, the older children and the household, fully determined to show her brother how far he had carried his absurd habit of fault-finding.

The first dinner saw the beginning of the lesson Lina meant to teach, by practically illustrating some of Herbert's absurdities. Herbert entered the dining-room, his handsome face disfigured by a frown.

"Soup," said Herbert, lifting the tureen-cover; "perfect dish-water!"

"Susan," said Lina, sharply, before Herbert could lift the ladle, "take that tureen to the kitchen and tell Jane the soup is not fit to eat."

Susan promptly obeyed. Herbert looked rather ruefully at the vanishing dish. He was especially fond of soup, and the savory fumes of the delicious dish were tantalizing. Essie would have some gentle excuse—never whipped off his dinner in that way. All dinner-time Lina kept up a ding-dong at Susan about that abominable soup, till Herbert wished he said nothing about it. But his imagination had detected a burnt flavor in the pudding, and before he could remonstrate that dish had follow the soup.

"I'll get this house in some sort of order before I leave it," said Lina, emphatically.

"Before you leave it," said Herbert, sharply. "Do you suppose you are a better housekeeper than Essie? Why, I have not a friend who does not envy me the exquisite order of my house and my dainty table."

"Herbert, you surprise me. Only yesterday I heard you say you did wish there was ever anything fit to eat on the table."

"One don't expect every word to be taken literally," said Herbert, rather sulkily. But an hour later, finding a streak of dust in the sitting-room he declared emphatically, "it was not fit for a pig to live in."

Coming into it the next morning he found the curtains torn down, the carpets taken up, the floor littered with pail, soap and brushes, and Lina in a dismal dress, her hair tied up in a towel, directing two women scrubbing vigorously.

"Good gracious, what are you doing?"

"Cleaning the room."

"Why, Essie had the whole house cleaned till it shone, in the fall, and didn't make half the muss," he added contemptuously.

"Well," said Lina, slowly, "I thought this room a marvel of neatness, myself, but when you remarked it was not fit for the pigs, I supposed you wanted it cleaned."

"The room was well enough," was the curt reply. "For mercy's sake, don't turn any more of the house upside down."

At breakfast a tiny tear in Louie's apron caught her father eye, and by his own angry statement. "She never had a decent stitch of clothes, and did wish somebody would see to her."

Two days later a fashionable dry-goods bill was presented at the store, and Lina explained it in this wise:

"You said, Herbert, that Louie hadn't a decent stitch, and you wished somebody would see to her, so I bought a complete outfit. I could not see any fault myself, but of course I got more expensive articles, as you did not like those already provided. I am glad you called my attention to the poor, neglected child."

"Poor, neglected child!" echoed astonished Herbert. "Why, Lina, Essie fairly slaves herself out over those children. I am sure I never saw any better or neater."

Lina merely shrugged her shoulders. A month passed. Essie gained strength in the genial atmosphere surrounding Louie and her mother, while Lina ruled Herbert's home with a rod of iron. Herbert began to experience a sick longing for Essie's gentle presence. Lina took him so literally in all he said, and yet he could not rebuke her for what he had openly wished.

A chair with a tiny spot of dirt being declared absolutely filthy, was upholstered and varnished at a cost of eight dollars. A dozen new shirts, Essie's last labor of love, being said to "set like meal-bags," were bestowed upon a gardener, and a new set sent from a furnishing store. Harry's blocks were burned at the kitchen fire when Herbert, stepping upon one, said he "would not have such rubbish in the house." Every window was opened after a declaration that the "room was hot as an oven," and an hour later the stove was fired up to smothering heat because he declared it "cold enough to freeze a polar bear."

In short, with apparently an energetic attempt to correct all shortcomings and put the housekeeping upon a perfect basis, Lina, in one month, nearly doubled her brother's expenses, and drove him to the verge of distraction, keeping actual account of everything.

But Essie, well and strong again, was coming home. On the day of her expected arrival, Lina, with a solemn face, invited her brother into the sitting-room for a few minutes private conversation.

"Herbert," she said, very gravely, "I have a proposition to make to you. You are my only brother, and I need not tell you that I love you very dearly. It has really grieved me to find fault with you in your beautiful home."

Herbert twisted himself uneasily in his chair, but Lina continued:

"You know that mother is very dependent upon me, Louie having the house and children to care for, but I think she would sacrifice her own comfort for yours. So, if you wish, Herbert, I will come here permanently to keep things in order for you."

Here Lina was obliged to pause and strangle a laugh at Herbert's expression of horror and dismay.

"You are very kind," he faltered, the instincts of a gentleman battling with the strong desire to tell Lina she would certainly drive him to the lunatic asylum by six months more of her model house-keeping.

"Not at all. A man who has made an unfortunate marriage certainly needs the aid and sympathy his family can give him."

The last straw was laid upon the camel's back. Herbert spoke hotly:

"You are entirely mistaken, Lina! I have not made an unfortunate marriage. If ever a man was blessed in a wife, I am that man."

"You amaze me, Herbert!" Lina cried, in well-feigned astonishment. "I do not see why you should be surprised. Essie is gentle, loving, orderly, a model housekeeper, a perfect home angel—God bless her!"

"Herbert, is that true?"

"Certainly it is true."

"I cannot believe it," was the low response.

"Cannot believe it! Why?"

"Because"—and Lina dwelt impressively upon every word—"during the nine years of your married life, though visiting here frequently, I never heard you speak one word of encouragement or praise to Essie. I never saw one look of approbation or appreciation of any effort she made for your comfort upon your face. Continual fault finding, constant blame, have changed her from a happy winsome girl, to a pale, care-worn woman. Even her last illness was but the unbroken despair of a heart crushed under a load of daily censure and constant striving for the approbation never given. And you will tell me now she never failed in her duty to you. There is a grave error somewhere."

The sadly earnest tone, the face of thoughtful gravity, sent every word home to Herbert Worthington's heart. He spoke no word of self-defense as Lina slowly left the room. In the profound silence that followed, conscience reviewed the past, and he knew that his sister had only spoken the truth. The habit of fault-finding, meeting no resistance in Essie's gentleness, had gained in force, till all its monstrosity stood plainly revealed in the experience of the past month.

In the days when Essie lay dangerously ill, there had been no self-reproach like this in her husband's sorrow. He had given his wife a fair home, an ample income, frequent social pleasure, many costly gifts, and loved her faithfully while poisoning her whole life.

"God help me!" he whispered, "to conquer this fault. Essie shall hear no more fault-finding, and if I see her drooping, I shall send her to mother and have Lena back again."

Never had wife and mother warmer welcome than greeted Essie. The children were unchecked in their loudest demonstrations of delight. But Lena had to rush into the hall to hide her merry eyes when Herbert, kissing Essie said: "We must let mother have Lena now, dear. She has been very kind, and worked hard for my comfort; but there is no home-fairy like my Essie."

The quick, glad look in his wife's soft eyes told Herbert that one step had been taken in the right direction. As the days glided by, and Essie found appreciation meeting effort to add to home comfort, a word of praise for every little triumph of cookery or needle-work, her pale face grew bright with untold happiness. Gradually the careworn expression was obliterated by one of content, and Herbert found his own heart lightened by the cheerful voice, the sunny smile, the bright eyes of Essie he had wooed years before.

And Lena, making a visit of six months later, told her mother on her return:

"Herbert has learned his lesson by heart, mother. He appreciates Essie now at her value, and he lets her know it."

An Account of Rev. Dr. Galland's Trip to Europe, as Arranged from his Letters.

MILAN, SEPT. 12, 1880.

"I have attended most of the sessions of the International Convention of the Teachers of Deaf-Mutes, which have been very interesting. The business has moved on slowly on account of the number of languages represented. There has been much interpreting, mostly by Prof. Vaisse, of Paris, for four years in his early life a teacher in the New York Institution. He has worked hard, and is now 73 years old. The great majority of the Convention was in favor of Articulation and lip-reading. The Italian teachers have shown us some wonderful results here in this school, but they have comparatively few pupils and a much easier language to pronounce than ours. On Thursday evening, at the Royal Institution, several pupils performed a little play orally, and a deaf man played on the piano quite well. The Americans got in a few points about our methods. Dr. Peet had a good paper, and my brother, Dr. Galland, of Washington, read two papers, the latter about the National Deaf-Mute College, and what some of its graduates have done. On the first day I made a short speech in favor of the sign-language as necessary to fully educate the greatest number of deaf-mutes, morally as well as intellectually, and closing with our rendering the Lord's Prayer in signs. Yesterday, at the closing, I spoke a few kind words for the American delegation which were well received."

After several speeches in Italian, French and English, the Convention adjourned *sine die*, yesterday, about 3 p.m. The next one will be in Basle, Switzerland, three years hence. The Cathedral or Duomo, is a constant study and excites increasing wonder. I went to the highest point on Thursday afternoon.

"I think you have our proceedings up to last Sunday afternoon. In the evening I tried to attend service again at the English Chapel and found the streets, but not the room. There was no lighting up in the place where I went in the morning, and as it was rather a stormy evening with some lightning and thunder the service may have been given up. In turning towards my Hotel I lost my bearing, and soon found I was walking in the wrong direction out from the city. There are several lines of Omnibuses, and one soon came along in the opposite direction from that in which I was walking. I said "Duomo" to the conductor. He said yes, so I entered and in due time reached the Cathedral; took another Omnibus which passed the Hotel and was all right. The sensation of being a few minutes "off the track" in a large foreign City at night is a strange one. On Monday we started to spend the day at Pavia, on the 8:55 train. Dr. Peet, Prof. Vaisse, Abbe Terra, and other members of the Milan Convention, made up our party. We reached Pavia about 10:30. The Mayor, a handsome rich young Count, President and Trustees of the Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and other apparently leading gentlemen, met us at the Station with several official carriages, horses with gay trappings, and drivers in livery. We created a sensation as we drove in procession through the narrow streets of the old City. At the celebrated University we all sat down to an elegant breakfast, several courses, and served in really beautiful style in a capacious hall. Dr. Peet and I responded to an address of welcome by the Mayor. We were then driven to the Institution, where a satisfactory exhibition in articulation and lip-reading was given by twenty-three girls. Light gymnastic exercises followed in the court. The teacher gave her orders by the motion of her lips, beating time with her hands. It was a very pretty sight. The Abbe Terra seemed to be well known to them, and they passed up to say good-bye. After visiting old St. Michael's Church, where kings used to be crowned, we were driven about the city to the Trainway Station. We rode to Certosa, and there had a very interesting visit to the Carthusian Monastery. The Abbe Terra pointing out all the special things, as we passed through the side Chapels with their altar paintings and frescoes on the walls, the Refectory, gardens, side rooms, chancel choir, etc. We saw a wonderful collection of ivory figures of men and women about a finger long, carved by the monks years ago.

Taking the whole building together with all its details, its facade crowded

with groups and figures, it is the most wonderful work of art I have ever beheld.

We had a long but pleasant walk to the station, where we took the 5:56 train back to Milan. Yesterday morning we said good-bye to Milan, and took the 9:10 train for this place. Our hotel is right on the lake.

I wrote last from Bellagio, the most attractive place on Lake Como, and after taking our fill of the beauties of the lake with its villas, scenery, etc., we left Friday for Verona, via Lecco, arriving there before five o'clock p.m. Yesterday forenoon, we saw the sights of the city, first the Cathedral and two other Churches, and then to the Gallery, Public Garden, and crossed two or three bridges of the swiftly rolling River, Adige, which tumbles down from the Alps at a fearful rate.

Taking the whole building together, with all its details, its facade crowded with groups and figures, it is the most wonderful work of art I have ever beheld.

We had a long but pleasant walk to the station, where we took the 5:16 train back to Milan. Yesterday morning we said good-bye to Milan, and took the 9:10 train for this place. Our hotel is right on the Lake."

"I wrote last from Bellagio, the most attractive place on Lake Como, and after taking our fill of the beauties of the Lake with its villas, scenery, etc., we left Friday for Verona, via Lecco. Arriving there before five o'clock p.m. Yesterday forenoon we saw the sights of the city, first the Cathedral, and two other churches, and then to the Gallery, Public Garden, and crossed two or three bridges of the swiftly rolling River, Adige, which tumbles down from the Alps at a fearful rate."

"The fortifications were on a very large scale, old forts Roman walls, gates, etc. Visited, the Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and then the Arena, where we were intensely interested. It is 1600 years old. A place like the Coliseum where they used to have all sorts of spectacles, bull-fights, contests between men, etc. We saw the gloomy dens, out of which the fierce animals came, and the deep well in the centre of the arena, into which the dead bodies were dropped. We wondered that people could ever delight in such things. We took the 6 p.m. train from Verona, and arrived here at Innsbruck this morning early, to break the journey to Munich, our next stopping place."

A Collegiate Education for Deaf-Mute Girls.

KIND EDITOR:—Please permit me to say a few words regarding the earnest wishes of deaf ladies for a collegiate education. It has been said, in times past, that women in all classes of society were in every thing inferior to men in corresponding ranks of life.

In this, as in everything else, we find that time is the greatest friend of truth and progress. Wise and noble women have not wasted all their time idly dreaming, but grandly, bravely persevered, until at the present time, women occupy positions of influence and power for them.

The girls and boys who hear, are now allowed equal advantages in all schools throughout the Union. If any one will clear away the mist of prejudice and ignorance, they will see that these girls are in advance of the boys in their attainments.

At the present time, colleges all over the country are open to women who can hear. Why cannot we have the same advantages?—and we can if we only will work for it.

We are all very anxious to have a college established for our instruction; and not simply for our own benefit, but for that of this beautiful world in which we live; that we may help those around us to live a higher and nobler life, so we may weave our "Web of life" more knowingly and with a better understanding, with more bright colors and less of sombre hue.

It may be some time before the college is open for scholars, and until then, why do not the deaf ladies avail themselves of the present opportunities?

Those who are now anxious of elevating their minds, can enter any college now open to ladies, provided they are well qualified; and it is true there are no laws forbidding those who are deaf and dumb to enter.

"Ours is the mission to fulfill, The carrying out of Heaven's will, And ours the triumph of success, If bravely on we ever press!"

ERNESTINE.

Oct. 11, '80

One act of charity is worth a century of eloquence.

For the JOURNAL.

To One in Heaven.

CLARA E. S. TYRRELL.

Canst thou in thy home beyond,  
See how lovingly and fond  
My soul is reaching after thine?  
How dear thy memory is to mine?

Why dost thou not come to me?  
When in my heart thou canst but see  
How in patience and in hope I wait  
The opening of that "Golden Gate."

Which swinging wide, will show,  
Thy spirit pure as drifted snow,  
Standing there to welcome one,  
Who 'till his labor here is done,

And the waters bear his bark  
Through the shadows gather'd dark,  
Wears thy image in his heart,  
And finds his Heaven where thou art!

ERIE, PA. NOTES.

Mr. John Fredericks, of Lancaster, Pa., has for a week past been the guest of his former classmate Herbert Mallick. He has just gone to Cleveland to visit his cousins and for the benefit of his health.

Miss Effie L. Parker had the pleasure of meeting on Thursday, Sept. 16th, Mr. Burrell, a graduate of the New York Institution, at the County Fair in Erie, Pa.

Miss Jennie Hubbard, of Corry, Pa., is of light complexion. She is a good housekeeper, and would make a fine wife.

On the 20th of September, Mr. Lincoln Smith, of Corry, Pa., went to College at Washington, D. C. He was accompanied by Mr. Brookmire, a student. We wish them success.

Herbert Mallick has been suffering with Catarrhal Chronic Pharyngitis the past six months. He is gradually improving in health.

We have just heard that Mr. Greenfield, of Edinboro, Pa., had a nice small farm which his father gave him several years ago. He soon was tired of farming, and sold his farm and then went to making boots and shoes and is a shoemaker now. He has a wife and no children.

After the close of the county Fair in Erie, we went on a pleasant visit to a day school for the Articulation of deaf-mutes. It has about ten pupils now. A few more are expected within a short time. Miss Welsh, the teacher, made exhibition on four pupils of the principles of lip-reading which gave much pleasure to us. Four pupils actually repeated sentences and common fractions in the arithmetic after her in an audible voice, ascertaining the words from the movement of her lips, although they did not hear their own voices, and they understood her by writing the sentences and common fractions on the large slates before speaking them. She proves to be an excellent teacher.

Oct. 11, 1880. A SUBSCRIBER.

Instructive for Young Men.

So many of the young, loose their way on life's journey, and fall hopelessly as they grope among the dark mountains and glacial fissures, that they need a sure guide to make the passage in safety from shore to shore.

We only know one that will never give you a wrong turning, and that holds up a signal light at every dangerous spot. The Bible is a young man's sure guide. Those who have gone by it have never, in one case, failed of the right path. Because some have professed to be guided by it when they were not, do not let it prejudice you against its teachings. Whatever slurs you may hear to the contrary, the strong fact remains steadfast that all the great, good and beneficent works of the world are carried on by its Bible men—those who love its teachings and try to carry them out in daily life.

The world is full of those who would have you give up your trust in His word, that has so steadily held its way ever since God sent it down to our race; but they give you nothing in its place, nothing that will bear you through the trouble and temptations of this world, or give you one ray of comfort at its close. And that closing hour is coming fast to us all. One and another of our friends whom we so dearly love, will drop off here and there this very year.

"And come he slow, or come he fast,  
It is but death that comes at last."

And everyone's inner consciousness tells him that death does not end all. He wants a guide that will take him safe into the last harbor, or he misses all.

This guide is accessible to every one, and it can be studied at intervals of business and on the day of rest. It is a great help to any young man to identify himself with a class for Bible study, statedly on the Sabbath day; and we know from long observation that it is also an excellent business help. Godliness has "the promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."

God is on the side of those who show respect to his Word and commands; and when He helps, the Universe might conspire against us, but we should win.

Early acquaint yourself with these Bible teachings if you would be a truly prosperous man. Do not go in the way of scoffers, or you will not fail to get a snare to your soul, and it will work no less disastrously for your temporal interests. Good people do not desire that class about them, nor will they employ them if they can avoid it.

CLARA E. TYRRELL.

A sin without its punishment is as impossible, a complete contradiction in terms, as a cause without an effect.

Success is full of promise till men get it, and then it is a last year's nest from which the bird has flown.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 21, 1880.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.00. These prices are invariable. Remit by post of five money order, or by registered letter.

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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The reply of our correspondent, "Columbus," to the article written some weeks since by Mr. White, advocating the prohibition of religious discussions at future national deaf-mute conventions, is terse and to the point.

From our personal observation, we can state that no ill feeling was engendered by the discussion on religion at the late convention, but the part that was objected to by those few who had anything to say was the introduction of personalities into the discussion.

The whole movement at the Convention seemed to be for or against Episcopalianism. That is where the mistake was made. Of course, it is quite natural that such should have been the case, since the Episcopal Mission has been the only one to render any great aid in forwarding the spiritual well-being of mutes at large; yet one or two of the speakers made a personal attack upon it and unjustly criticised its methods.

In advocating a non-sectarian mission, it is quite as pertinent that the various sects should receive their share of criticism, but it was plain to all that the Episcopalianism was the only ones who were openly attacked.

It was to be expected, therefore, that many would resent such a proceeding; hence the confusion.

We do not think it proper to set rigid rules for the government of topics that may be discussed at future Conventions, but decidedly advocate a total absence of personalities. We meet to discuss general measures, not to belittle the work of any particular sect. If the arguments made at the late National Convention were for a non-sectarian mission, it was in very bad taste to be specially opposed to the workings of the Episcopal Church Mission. Supposing a non-sectarian mission to be established, it would necessarily expect to include among its beneficiaries members of the Episcopal Church, and we do not think any Episcopalian would be willing to sanction or in any way aid a mission which was so much opposed to that denomination.

There are many intelligent deaf-mutes, who, while they would favor a non-sectarian deaf-mute mission, and be glad to assist in bringing such a project to a successful issue, will not have anything to do with it while it has the appearance of a war on Episcopalianism.

While we do not, like "Columbus," believe that religion should be the principal topic to be discussed, we would still claim that it should not be prohibited.

Prohibit all discussions of a personal or sectarian nature, and if any attempt is made to bring arguments of such a character into a general discussion, let the speaker be at once called to order. Give every one a fair show, and make them understand that a debate on religion need not necessarily include anti-sectarian wrangling.

## NOTICE.

Services for deaf-mutes are held every Sunday at 2:45 p.m., in St. Ann's Church, New York; on the second Sunday of each month, at 3 p.m. in St. Ann's Chapel, Brooklyn; on the third Sunday at 4 p.m., in St. Andrews Church, Harlem; and the fourth Sunday at 3 p.m., in Christ Church, Williamsburg. The deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity are requested to keep these services in mind, and attend them as often as possible.

Sunday School for Catholic deaf-mutes will be held in the large all of St. Francis Xavier's College, West 16th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues. It will be open every Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, for the benefit of Catholic deaf-mutes.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

George Bailey has left St. Louis.

Mrs. John O. David was a classmate of Edmund Booth.

R. D. Livingston is visiting the Gunnison Mining Camp.—*Index.*

Mr. R. P. McGregor has removed to Bond Hill, Hamilton Co., O., a delightful little suburb of Cincinnati.

The pupils of the Tennessee Institution attended Sells Bros. Circus and Menagerie, on October 1st.

We are indebted to Mr. Louis Huff, a Leadville, Col., compositor, for copies of the different Leadville papers.

Mrs. Emily Keitt, nee Emily Dezenford, would like to hear from her favorite friend, Miss Katie Shute, of Brooklyn.

Willie DeGroat, of Brooklyn, would like to learn through the JOURNAL what his friend, Miss Ella Perego, is doing in Baltimore.

A colored deaf-mute boy was killed by a train near Cuthbert, Ga., a few weeks ago, according to John R. Jennings, of Smithville, Ga.

Last Saturday, Miss Emma Renode, of Harlem, N. Y., paid a visit to the newly made bride, Mrs. Keitt, of Brooklyn. She had a good time.

Mr. John R. Jennings, of Smithville, Ga., desires to know what has become of James Smith. Can Mr. Dave Rogers inform him?

Charles Lawton's backer says that Charles desires to run as a professional, and wants to know if Mike is a professional or an amateur.

Henry Fessenden, a mute of Naples, N. Y., returned on Monday last from a visit to Bath, Penn. Ya., etc., reporting a fine time.—*Naples Neapolitan.*

The Index has been divorced from the Mountaineer, and now appears in its old dress, neatly printed, and containing some very interesting reading matter.

Last week, an unknown person stole a pocket-book containing money, from Miss Sadie L. Dicks, of Brooklyn. Miss Dicks left the New York School in 1878.

The Silent Observer, of the Tennessee Institution, has put in an appearance. It has been printed on a new press, and as a consequence looks much better than formerly.

We have to record the death of John Royal, a deaf-mute of Potomac, N. Y., son of John Royal Sen., on the 11th inst. He had been failing all summer, from a chronic heart trouble.

Mr. E. W. Friebach writes:—"Last week's JOURNAL stated that I contemplated marriage with the 'Handsome' Miss Emma Whittier. It is absolutely false, and you would greatly oblige me by correcting the report."

Brooklyn's mute pedestrian proposes to go to Boston to witness the walking match between Allen, Gerry and Charles Lurry. He would like to know for what day the match is fixed. He says Gerry is sure to win.

Charles Lawton, the champion deaf-mute 440 yards runner, is now practicing 440 yards and one mile running at his home, in Great Valley, N. Y. He will go to Brooklyn, and be under the care of his backer, Alex., some time before the match takes place, which will be in November.

Mr. John R. Jennings, of Smithville, Ga., writes:—"Mr. Copeland and myself believe we will be at Cedar Springs, S. C., next Christmas, and expect to have a good time with our former teachers and old friends. We are strong Hancock men, and believe in a great Democratic victory in November. We fully agree with Miss Fuller regarding the article she wrote in the JOURNAL some time ago."

Mr. John R. Jennings, of Smithville, Ga., went to America last Saturday, to see Mr. Willie J. Copeland, a graduate of the South Carolina Institution. He is a strictly temperate in his habits, and is a successful book agent. He has not seen his parents for the past nine years, but intends visiting them next November, and Mr. Jennings expects to accompany him. Mr. Jennings also met his old room-mate, Mr. Henry Taylor. He has an intelligent mute wife.

Two men, one named Amos Harrison, and the other Phil Peters, the latter a deaf-mute, while bathing in the Arkansas River, about forty miles east of Pueblo, Col., on Sunday, found an iron pot containing three thousand dollars in pure bright gold and silver. A note enclosed in a buckskin purse found in the pot was yellow with age, and dated April 14th, 1880, saying: "I stole the money in Chicago, from a farmer. My partner died in Kansas City, March 15th. I am going to New Mexico. If any body finds this pot they can keep the money. A. L."

A delightful party was given to Miss Annie K. Roeler, in honor of the anniversary of her birthday, on Wednesday September 29th, at the residence of her parents, No. 755 Howard Street, San Francisco, Cal. Vocal and instrumental music, dancing, games and pantomime kept the large company together until five o'clock in the morning. Supper was served at twelve o'clock. The young lady was the recipient of a large number of elegant presents. Among those present were: Miss A. K. Roeler, Miss L. Harlies, Mrs. C. Graber, Miss I. Graber, Mrs. A. T. Fuller, Mrs. B. Stillberger, Mrs. A. L. Williams, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. Peterson, Mrs. A. L. Williams, Mrs. E. M. Ezekiel, Mrs. F. Friedreich, Miss G. Friedreich, Mrs. F. Roeler, Miss E. Roeler, Messrs. A. C. Doe, C. Graber, L. F. Fuller, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Peterson, A. Ezekiel, Jr., Mr. McCabe, T. D. Todd, T. De Estrella, J. Roeler, J. Smith, Mr. Lornhorn, F. B. Shattuck, Mr. Hambner, G. Greeninger, A. Roeler, P. Rayan, T. Hottz, Mr. Erbe, Mr. Erbe, Jr., H. Roeler, Jr.

James Mitchell, in 1875, aged twenty-eight, entered the Inst. for the Deaf and Dumb at Colorado Springs. He came from England, had never been to school and had a brother in California, who was a miner. James was quiet, studious and gentlemanly. By his unobtrusive manner, and correct deportment, he soon won the esteem of the household. He made good progress in his studies, and at the end of three years, wished to visit his brother. He could write a fair letter and keep his own accounts. Mr. Kennedy, whose sympathies are readily enlisted in behalf of the silent ones, aided him in his departure. He wrote several times to his friends in the Institute, about working with his brother, obtaining mining knowledge, prospecting, and finally discovering a promising mine, which he worked for a while and then sold for forty thousand dollars. He returned to England, where I have no doubt, he is making a judicious use of his sudden but fairly gained wealth.—*Index.*

Mr. R. Gelder has removed from Ackley, Ia.

Every body had a nice time at the Sociable in Salem.

The Industrial School received a pleasant call from Harry White a few days ago.

Four persons have applied for situations as teachers at the Beverly School.

Job Turner stopped at the Industrial School over night on his way to Portland, Me.

There lives a five-year old deaf and dumb girl in Stamford, Conn., Stetson, by name.

Arthur L. Thomas started West on the 14th. He will stop at Rochester for a day or two, and then proceed to Chicago.

Prof. John H. Prince, of Salem, has given up his intention of opening a school in Danvers, and has gone to work in the census office in Washington, D. C.

Miss Packard, accompanied by Mrs. Wheeler, of Boston, dropped in to see the school in Beverly. The ladies of the school enjoyed their company very much.

Mr. John McGill and wife, who have been stopping in New York for some time, started for Baltimore, on the 14th, to spend the winter months.

Mr. Dickinson and his wife, and John B. Lucy, of Haverhill, Mass., have been on an excursion on Lake Winnepesaukee to Centre Harbor. They went by the steamer Mt. Washington.

Mr. John Ward, Jr., of New York, is in the city of St. John, N. B., and will, perhaps, visit the Deaf-Mute Institution of Halifax, N. S., next winter or spring. He does not know when he goes to New York.

We are under obligations to our friend, Mr. Alden F. Osgood, of Natick, Mass., who is now in Baltimore at the invitation of Mayor Latrobe, for copies of the Baltimore Sun containing a full account of the 150th anniversary celebration.

Mrs. Laura A. Chandler, a widow, whose maiden name was L. A. Huntton, from Alstead, N. H., is employed as cook at the Industrial School. Her husband John J. Chandler, died about five years ago, leaving five children. He owned a nice farm.

Mr. Isaac Garret died in Dublin, N. Y., on October 18th, after an illness of eleven days. He was sixty years old at the time of his death, and was much respected by the people in Dublin where he had lived for 18 years. He leaves a widow to mourn his loss.

Fred. Spofford, a deaf-mute who was employed in the paint shop, at the Cunningham Carriage Factory, on Canal St., Rochester, N. Y., was stunned and considerably bruised at the accident which happened to the elevator of the above named factory, last week.

"Bertie" was sent a flattering invitation to go to a "birthday surprise party" of Miss Hattie E. Wilson, in Easton, Conn., Oct. 11th. It being anticipated that some mutes of Bridgeport would go and attend it. "B" was not able to leave home at all, owing to the poor health of her mother.

Mr. Alvin W. Anthony visited Washington, D. C., about the middle of last month, and remained seventeen days. He was much pleased with the National College, Capitol and many other objects of interest for which the city is famous. From Washington he repaired to Philadelphia, and called on Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett.

The "Epizootic" epidemic has been spreading among horses in Boston, Worcester and other places, but of a mild form. The horse belonging to the Industrial School for Deaf-Mutes has been affected by it, but after careful attention bestowed on him he so far got over it as to give no further uneasiness among the officers and inmates.

The prayer meeting for the benefit of inmates and pupils of the Industrial School, was opened by Mrs. Bowden on the 4th of Oct., and will continue through this winter. "The Story of the Bible" will be read and explained by Mrs. Bowden every Sunday evening. A welcome invitation is extended to all who desire to come and help the meeting to success.

The Rev. Job Turner has held services in the following places since he left Suncook, N. H., on the 4th inst.: Fitchburg, Mass., the 6th; Plymouth, Mass., the 8th; and Lawrence, Mass., the 10th. On his way to Plymouth, he visited Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Derby and their son, Ira, in South Weymouth, Mass., for the night. At Plymouth, he met five mutes at his service, and at Lawrence, twenty.

Mr. Thomas Breen, of Philadelphia writes:—"In the JOURNAL we can find all we wish to know concerning the doings of our Brethren in the surrounding cities and States of the Union. In paying this tribute to the genius and ability with which your paper is edited, I feel that I am but doing you simple justice. Your JOURNAL ranks with the mutes of this country as the Times does with the Londoner, the Herald with the New Yorker and the Ledger with the Philadelphian, and I predict for it a brilliant success in the near future."

Rev. Chas. B. Rice, a member of the State Board of Education, visited the Deaf and Dumb Institution in Beverly on Friday, and expressed satisfaction to see the enterprise so well under way and everything so neat about the house. Possibly the State will render some assistance to the Institution, as there are many deaf and dumb children to be educated, whose parents are not able to pay the expenses, and if they can be taught at home it is preferable to sending the money out of the State. With a little aid, the school may be made very efficient.—*Salem Register*, Oct. 9.

The Deaf-Mute School at Beverly has opened its doors after a vacation of three months. The result of the five months during which the school was in operation, were such as to inspire new hope and more assured confidence into those in charge of it. Seven pupils are in attendance, with a prospect of four more in a few days. Owing to limited accommodations, only fifteen pupils can be admitted at present. The number of other unfortunate children applying for admission is very large, but owing to the limited supply of funds, the managers of the school are compelled to admit only a few. Miss Nellie H. Sweet, a daughter of the Superintendent, a lady well acquainted in teaching the two methods of instructing the deaf and dumb, viz: the language of signs and the system of visible speech, backache of the class at present, and is doing excellent work as can be seen by observing the gratifying progress made daily by her pupils. An additional teacher is sadly needed to aid in the work, and with a new teacher, more pupils could be admitted. The Trustees, who are all gentlemen of high standing in Beverly, Salem and other towns, have faith in the justice and liberality of the State to come to its support in a short time; but in the meanwhile they would ask a generous public to aid the school in its noble work of educating the deaf and dumb.—*Salem Register*, Oct. 9.

"Howard Glyndon" returns thanks to "Judge DeCoursey" for his very complimentary poem which appeared in the JOURNAL lately.

The English Deaf and Dumb Magazine for October, contains a portrait of the late Rev. G. A. W. Downing, Chaplain to the Manchester, Eng., Deaf and Dumb Institution.

Miss Louisa Vogel, of Mount Moor, N. Y., a graduate of the New York Institution, has gone to live with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rider, of Mexico, N. Y. She takes the place of Mrs. S. Field, nee Miss Elizabeth Taylor.

Miss Lizzie Noble, at present at the New York Institution, would like to know whether her friend, Mrs. Fanny Smithson, is in the land of the living. If so, she would like her to send her address for the purpose of opening a correspondence.

John Q. Hahn, of Philadelphia, Pa., writes:—"I have been away from home for a considerable period, visiting in Bethlehem, Allentown, Lehigh Gap and Manach Chunk. I was highly pleased with my visit, especially to Manach Chunk and Lehigh Gap. While at the latter place, in company with Mr. Alvin W. Anthony, caught nineteen cat-fish."

During his stay at Biddeford, Me., the Rev. Job Turner was shown an ancient elbow chair, about 207 years old, belonging to Mrs. John W. Page; and a glass bottle which was taken away from a French privateer by her grandfather during the revolutionary war, while he was commanding an American vessel. Afterwards he settled in St. John, N. B.

The East Boston Argus has the following:—"A magnificent bunch of black sweet grapes has been on exhibition in the window of Day Bros, this week, weighing three pounds and six ounces. They were raised on the premises of Mr. Geo. W. Hargrave, 124 Lexington street."

Mr. Hargrave is the father of one of our subscribers. His hot-house comprises five kinds of grapes.

On Sunday, Oct. 17th, the following silent folks who attended the two services in Saco, Me., in the forenoon and afternoon were John W. Page and his wife, Misses Bennison, Colley, Bradbury and Hutchins, Augustus Titcomb and wife, Oliver D. Deering, Daniel Cleaves and his wife, and Charles Patterson. The religious exercises were conducted by the Rev. Job Turner. In the evening there was a prayer meeting at Mrs. Hutehins' house for the benefit of deaf-mutes.

On Friday evening, Oct. 8th, the Rev. Job Turner had the pleasure of conducting a joint service with the Rev. T. A. Sanderson in Christ Church, Plymouth, Mass., at which place his forefathers on the paternal side, landed from England, in 1621. The mutes present were Mrs. Robbins, Geo. A. Tirrell and Mr. and Mrs. Ellis. During his sojourn, he visited the hall in which a large number of relics, once belonging to the Pilgrims, are preserved. He saw, with interest, the rock on which the Pilgrims landed, December 20th, 1620. Plymouth is worth visiting.

Mrs. Mary E. Totten, late of Jacksonville, Ill., has just returned to New York City, and is at present stopping at the house of her intimate friend, Mr. F. A. Stratton, in Charles street. Mrs. Totten is looking quite well, and is as lively as usual. She has spent several months very pleasantly visiting deaf-mute friends in Geneva, N. Y. The western climate not agreeing with her health, she was advised to return east again, where she intends to remain, perhaps for the remainder of her life. She will be heartily glad to meet her numerous eastern friends whom she has not seen for some years. It will be recollected that Mrs. Totten was once an assistant matron at the New York Institution for a number of years. She has not forgotten any of the former pupils of that school, who have been under her kind motherly care, and shall be delighted to see any of them once more.

An action was brought in the Brooklyn City Court by Miss Anna Anderson against Thomas Murphy to recover \$3,000 damages for assault. The parties are neighbors in Ninth street, near Fifth avenue. Plaintiff alleged that not long since. While she was in search of her goose, she was brutally assaulted by defendant and his wife. So terrible, she alleged, was the beating she received that it deprived her of her hearing. During the trial Justice Ferry testified that he knew the plaintiff and would not believe her. Officer Dunn testified that he would not believe her under oath. Her character, he said, was bad, and she was under the influence of liquor at the station house. The jury rendered a verdict for her yesterday for \$75.—*New York Herald.*

A department clerk having to solicit a favor of his chief, who is horribly deaf, asks an audience of the great man, and on being ushered into his presence shrieks:—"I am glad, sir, to see that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared."

"Hey?" says the great man, putting his hand to his ear.

"I am glad, sir, to see that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared," bellows the clerk.

The great man puts his hand down from his ear and shoves a pencil and a pad of paper over to the clerk.

The clerk hesitates a moment, but then resolutely writes:—"I am glad, sir, to see that your deafness has almost entirely disappeared."

The great man reads, smiles a beatific smile and says warmly:—"Thanks! It has! And now my dear young friend, what can I do for you? Name the thing and it shall be done."

We take the following from the Texas Ranger:—"The long talked of National Convention of Deaf-Mutes has assembled and adjourned. From all that can be gleaned of its proceedings it was an interesting gathering. Several excellent papers upon appropriate subjects were read, and from the manner of their reception, were well appreciated. Among the papers presented, however, was one entitled, 'Missionary Work among the Deaf and Dumb,' in which the writer, Mr. D. W. George, of Chicago, severely criticised the work as now conducted by the Episcopal Church. The discussion of such subjects as religion and politics is to be deplored, in view of the fact that, in nearly every case, prejudice and unwonted heat got the better of reason and judgment, to the serious detriment of harmony and good order; and such would have been the case here had not a timely motion to table the subject prevailed. The Convention is to be congratulated upon the unanimity with which they disposed of this subject, and it is to be hoped that such a discussion will never again be brought up to interrupt the harmony of the assembly. The subjects discussed were pertinent to the interests and well being of the deaf and dumb, and the discussions were conducted in a spirit well worthy the imitation of other and older bodies."

Mr. Prosperity attend the new association and harmony prevail at all its future assemblies, is the earnest desire of a

"WELL WISHER."

Mr. Jno. C. Weigel is foreman of the Tennessee School's printing office.

Wallace H. Krause, known as Big Giant, of Boston, is an engraver by occupation in Shreve, Crump & Low's First-Class Jewelry store on Washington Street. He has been employed there for a number of years, and is much valued by the employers. It is claimed that he receives a handsome salary, the highest of all deaf-mutes. He is respectfully recommended as an upright and steady young man.

THE BEST ARREST OF THE YEAR.—Policeman Walker, of the Fourth Precinct, Brooklyn, saw three young men making highly suspicious signals to each other on Lafayette avenue at 1 A.M. yesterday and promptly arrested them. They declined to answer his questions, and the importance of his capture grew upon him as he neared the station-house. There the sergeant recognized them as three deaf-mutes who lived on the look where the officer found them.

Dummy Trades Horses Again. (Corry Herald.)

Last Monday, at the balmy hour of eve, as we were strolling down Main Street we heard a sound like unto the sound of the heavy hail storm of big rocks, and suddenly a cloud of dust swept by, in the midst of which was a wild-eyed rider on a foaming charger whose legs seemed exceedingly loose. Soon after he shot by we heard another sound like unto the first only a great deal more so, and amended by the addition of a rattle and crash as of the final dissolution of the world and above all arose the ba-a-h-a-h of Dummy the celebrated deaf and dumb horse jockey. He drove at the top of their speed one bay and one gray candidate for the bone yard and was evidently trying to overtake the flying horseman on the milk-white steed. His yelling attracted the attention of the horseman who turned his horse and rode back. It took but a half minute of time, a few expressive gesticulations and a few inarticulate utterances on the part of dummy to affect a horse trade. The saddle horse was almost the counterpart of the old gray framework in the harness as far as appearances were concerned, and no decided advantage seemed to the bystanders to be attainable by either party. But when the work of transposition began the fun commenced. Dummy quickly removed the harness from his steed while the rustic swain unaided his charger and threw the harness on top of his head. All went quiet so far, but the rustic, when Dummy's eyes were averted, stood on the port side and a little to forward of the animal's stern and by a dextrous movement slipped the crupper into its proper place while the docile steed put his legs and heels in a direct line with his head and back. But Dummy didn't hear the squeal nor observe the pantomime so he chuckled to himself as he put the saddle on his own old crowbar and giving the reins to the rustic led his new charge to his place beside the tongue. He also failed to hear the vicious squeal of the beast when he attempted to fasten the bit, but he succeeded in observing a large sensation when the brute planted both feet just in front of Dummy's super, and another when, a minute after, he experienced something in his back, and still several times more when in passing in front of the horse he left a part of his coat, his hat and a quantity of hair between the teeth of his equine possession. Meantime the rustic had mounted his steed and appeared to want to depart to a far country before any further developments were made. But no! The boy upon the burning deck stood not more fast and firm than that faithful horse. We expected that Dummy would avail himself of this opportunity to seek a redress of grievances from his deceiver, but no again. He mounted his wagon and plying the whip departed in hot haste, leaving the man who was mean enough to try to shoo off on a poor deaf-mute a horse of too exceedingly great ambition, sitting in his saddle in perfect calmness. Long hours afterward he was still there and may be to this day for aught we know, at least I never think it quite possible that he will never go away unless he goes a foot. We advise the swain not to impose on a man again because he is afflicted, but to set upon Hamlet's suggestion and rather ride those horses that he has than trade for others that he knows not of.

Biographical Sketch of Thomas Brown.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—It would appear to me that to publish brief biographical sketches of American deaf-mutes of eminence, both living and dead in your DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, in succession, would be a commendable action, if faithfully performed.

I cannot therefore help thinking it proper to give you a biographical sketch of Mr. Thomas Brown, of West Henniker, N. H., who is well known throughout the Silent World, not only as having been President of several New England Gallaudet Conventions of Deaf-Mutes, but also as having done much good for the amelioration of the temporal and spiritual conditions of his fellow mutes, especially in the New England States.

I will now begin with his deaf and dumb father, Nahum Brown. Massachusetts gave birth to him, but he moved to Henniker, N. H., a small lad, previous to his father's migration to West Henniker, then a wilderness. He followed the occupation of a farmer, but his father that of a blacksmith. He never got any education, there being no deaf-mute school in the country then. He never wore shoes for many years, and chopped wood at the door, his bare feet standing on a warm plank. He was married to a speaking woman at the age of twenty-seven, and his wife proved an excellent help-mate, and assisted him in his business. He bought the fine farm where his son Thomas now resides. For several years previous to his death, he was blind and helpless. Just before his death, he made signs for his son Thomas and his wife to come near him, and while she was standing by his bed-side with her hands upon him, he passed away peacefully, his friends confidently hope and believe, to that holier and better place where the deaf ear shall be unstopped, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

As to Thomas Brown, he first saw the light, February 25th, 1804; was admitted as a pupil May 22d, 1822; graduated from the American Asylum, Hartford, Conn., March, 1827; was after employed as a monitor till 1829; married Mary Smith, of Martha Vineyard, April 1st, 1832; lost her by death, March 5th, 1862; and married his second wife, Miss Sophia Sumner, of Leeds, Maine, a hearing lady who

has four educated deaf-mute brothers.

Death deprived him of his speaking daughter, Charlotte, July 19th, 1837; his deaf-mute son, Prof. Thomas Lewis Brown, of the Michigan Institution, being spared to him.

From my frequent visits to him, I can clearly notice that he is so highly esteemed and respected by those who know him well, directly and indirectly, that they sometimes go to him for consultation on public affairs.

A history of Henniker, just published, calls him "one of our most intelligent, upright, industrious, and respectable citizens."

He is one of the most interesting of mute speakers that the world has ever produced. He has made over fifty speeches since his name was given to the public.

The first speech which he ever made was in Hartford, Conn., September 25th, 1850, when the presentation of a very elegantly wrought silver pitcher to each of his old teachers, Gallaudet and Clerc, occurred at the Centre Church, in that city, upon which occasion he spoke as follows:

"My deaf and dumb friends:

"The object of our assembling here is chiefly to pay our grateful respects to our early benefactors,—to those to whose assiduous labors we owe our education, and the hopes and happiness it has afforded us. Let me congratulate you upon our happy meeting. How interesting to us all is the occasion, as one for the renewal of former friendships and the expressions of grateful acknowledgments to our best friends and benefactors.

"Let us ever remember them and love the great and good institution with the sincere love of children."

The Hartford Courant of the following morning called it a pertinent speech. I was present at the meeting.

On Wednesday, September 6th, 1854, he made his second address at the ceremonies of the completion of a monument that had been erected to the memory of Thomas H. Gallaudet. His speech was as he signed it, read to a large number of hearing people present by the Rev. W. W. Turner. Let us give an extract, showing how deeply grateful he was for the service of his old teacher, whose memory was that day being commemorated.

"Thanks to our gracious God, that we are spared to meet here to enjoy the honor of raising a monument to the deceased Gallaudet, who formerly sought our happiness and prosperity, while others have been called away by a mysterious dispensation of God, who would have wished to witness this celebration.

"Was this monument built for our worship, or an idol, or for an ornament to their Institution? No! It perpetuates our affectionate remembrance of a departed friend and benefactor, and will be an endless memento to this Institution, of which that great man was the first principal. How good God was to have prepared and selected such a man as was Dr. Gallaudet, for the friend and teacher of deaf-mutes. I ever felt towards him as my kind father. Now he is on his dusty pillow. His monument stands as an immortal memento to future teachers and pupils.

"May the choicest blessings of Heaven descend upon us, that we may be prepared to meet our first beloved teacher when God shall call us away."

August 22, 1866, was held at Hartford, Conn., the Fifteenth Anniversary of the establishment of the American Asylum, upon which occasion he presided, and made a speech reviewing what had been accomplished at the Asylum during the fifty years which had elapsed since it was founded.

He attended the semi-centennial celebration of the foundation of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb in New York City, August, 28th, 1867. By invitation of the late Dr. Peet, in his address, he gave an interesting incident, which occurred Sept. 10th, 1851, while he was at work on his farm, in a lot which he named *The Gallaudet Lot*. The day being intensely hot, he felt very sad and gloomy, although he could not give any reason therefor. He worked as long as he could, and finally gave it up, and went to the house to rest. He hardly sat down in his chair, when some one brought him the news that Thomas H. Gallaudet was dead. He was much shocked and grieved.

January, 4th, 1854, witnessed quite a remarkable meeting of deaf-mutes at his house in West Henniker, N. H., to frame a constitution for a society of deaf-mutes to be called "The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-mutes." He presided. To him is due the credit of opening the Association.

The history of Henniker says: Mr. Brown has been rightly named "*the mute Cincinnati of Americans*," and his memory will be held in high respect by all who have known him." It is the title which the Rev. W. W. Turner conferred on him, during the sittings of the New England Gallaudet Association, at Concord, N. H., in 1857. There the late Mrs. Clerc presented him with an old watch belonging to her husband, Laurent Clerc, telling him that it had been in his, Mr. Clerc's, possession about 50 years. Mr. Brown and his deaf-mute friend, Mr. Kimball, gave two public exhibitions on their own books; one to the legislature at Concord, June 19th, 1830, and the other to the citizens of Henniker in the congregational church the following month—July 6th, awakening a deep interest in the assemblage.

To his great surprise and pleasure, Mr. Brown received, as a present, a pair of gold spectacles from a part of the mutes who attended the New England Gallaudet Association at Worces-

ter, Mass., September 8th, 1858. The names of the donors were: John C. Clark, William M. Chamberlain, Geo. Kent, Benjamin Clough, David P. Clark, Alden F. Osgood, Henry Osgood, Charles Parker, Josiah Jones, Adin S. Read, George M. Lucas, Moses S. Bowditch, Joseph O. Sanger, G. H. Atkins, Geo. Webster, Osgood Bailey, E. W. Curtis, E. P. Dyer, Charles Barrett, Amos Smith, Alex. Houghton, George Homer, David Robbins, Edward W. Denny.

Four or five years since, Mr. and Mrs. Head of Hooksett; Archibald Allison, of Concord; Almos Smith, of New Boston, and his sister Sarah; Franklin Bartlett, of South Lee, and



Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

COLUMBUS.

Religion at National Conventions of the Deaf and Dumb.

THE QUESTION—SHALL IT BE OR SHALL IT NOT BE DISCUSSED?

Buckeye Institution Chroniclings.

THE FIRST SOCIABLE OF THE TERM.

PERSONAL, AND OTHER ITEMS.

Corrections.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

With all due regard for Mr. White, touching his opinion on Religious Discussion at future Conventions of Deaf-Mutes, and his reply to some remarks of ours on the subject, we are still constrained to believe that he acted hastily in the matter. Not that he gave no thought on the subject, but that he did not weigh all points to be considered, sufficiently to warrant the introduction of such a sudden and radical measure.

That Religion is an old subject and likely to produce dissension when discussed, we admit; but, at the same time, it is a very important one, as upon it much of our future happiness depends. The more we study and understand its points the more will it prove to our general welfare.

Why should we not discuss Religion? Will any harm come from it by our taking it up? We are of the opinion that it should form the leading topic at Conventions for deaf-mutes. For, after leaving school, the means among the deaf for spiritual instruction are limited, for reasons known to us, hence there is no better way in aiding them in this direction than by gatherings of this kind, where so many come together from different sections of the country to discuss and devise measures calculated to better their condition. Yet Mr. White is willing to debar them of this simple right, merely because a few desire it for their own gratification, or because they fear some things might be said on such occasions that they can not approve, and would rather that it see not daylight, just as was the case in Cincinnati, last August.

In discussing this question, it could be made an interesting feature by the members giving their experience or opinions on the matter and throwing out such hints and suggestions as they may have, to their brethren and sisters, as would aid them in following what is right. And in conducting their remarks, if the speakers would make it a point to refrain from personalities and avoid alluding to sectarian views, there need be no fear of undue excitement and ill-feeling produced among the members on such occasions.

Had Mr. White followed the French proverb, *festina lente*, and given the subject more consideration than he had when he penned his first article thereon, we are sure he would not have come to the conclusion he did, and would have been in favor of giving every topic brought forward a free and intelligent discussion.

We did not sanction the clap-trap way in which Mr. Larson was debarred from reading his paper after it was begun. He should have been accorded the right to conclude it. The motion made to shut off religious discussion during the last afternoon session of the Convention, we think was really intended to put an end to the debate which arose from Mr. George's paper. The discussion which ensued thereon, was the cause of the little tumult that followed. Even this would not have occurred, had not one of the members resorted to personalities in his remarks. Had Mr. Larson's paper been read, we think at its conclusion the Convention would have been in good humor.—nothing of the "threatening consequences" so feared by Mr. White would have shown themselves—and we have no fears that any thing serious will happen at the Convention in 1883, should religious questions come up for discussion at the time, provided it is done in the manner we have described above.

Mr. White asks us whether we lay emphasis on the words, "a few members." We do not recollect that we did in our former article, but if we didn't, we do now, and add further that the few who showed their displeasure at the remarks of one or two speakers, could be counted on the

fingers of one hand. Nor do we believe that had the debate been kept up longer the Convention would have been broken up in anything but the best of feelings.

We can not agree with Mr. White that what good was accomplished in discussing religion at the Convention was offset by the ill-feeling it produced among a few. There was some good seed sown, and in due time we shall see its fruits, mark you. Moreover, it opened the eyes of some who were not aware of the manner in which the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was carried on, nor of the practices some of its agents resorted to in their travels from place to place. Some of the things said, while they were sharp and to the point, were nevertheless true.

Debating societies, besides discussing measures and allowing its members to air their oratory, have also other objects in view, among them the elevation and improvement of the social and intellectual condition of those who compose them. For what was the Convent on called together? Was it not to take up matters that would elevate our condition by bringing up and talking over whatever was determined most essential to our general welfare among mankind? If there was any difference between them, it was in name.

When we were at the Convention, we did not care what the assemblage was called. We were after facts and information, and are happy to say we got both. Mr. White, though, would make it believe that we took it for a debating society, and based our remarks according to the side that came off victorious.

We cannot always foretell what will happen, nevertheless we say, shut out religious discussions from our Conventions, and it will not be long ere other questions will come up that will be disagreeable to some members, who will want them kept out of the proceedings. And we were not in just when we penned that paragraph which Mr. White says we did. Joseph, indeed, no more so than he was when he formed his deliberate conclusions to take the religious question entirely out of the Convention. Had Mr. White written in favor of prohibiting sectarian discussions at the convention he would have made a better thing of it and would, we think, have received the hearty endorsement of every person, who, while desiring free speech, dislikes to have this and that particular denomination dragged into debate.

The pupils of the C floor had their first sociable for this year on Tuesday evening last, and had a right merry time of it. Among the amusements which attracted good deal of attention, was a hollowed pumpkin, containing a light, with figures of a face cut on it, suspended from the ceiling. The object was for a blindfolded person with a huge stalk to walk up to it and strike it. But a few were successful in doing so, and any amount of amusement was afforded to see some going just opposite in the direction from which the pumpkin was suspended and striking the air. Their chagrin can be well imagined when the bandage was taken from their eyes and they beheld themselves so wide of the mark.

The present week witnessed the placing in position an over hand ladder in the boys' play room extending almost the entire length of the room, and now those who have exercised on it complain of blistered hands and fingers.

The majority of the larger boys and a few of the girls, escorted by teachers, were allowed to go up High street, Saturday evening last, to witness the Democratic parade. Quite a number of the girls also had a good view of the sea of torches along High St., from the main tower of the Institution.

Messrs. Emery Shoop and Louis A. Anthony came from Delaware, Saturday afternoon last, to witness the Democratic parade in the evening, and while here looked in upon their Alma Mater.

We had the pleasure of taking by the hand, last Monday, Miss Abigail Carpenter, one of the first female pupils admitted into the Institution in 1830. At that time the school was carried on in a small building on the north-west corner of High and Broad Sts. Of the ten pupils admitted the first year, we believe but three are now living, viz., Messrs. S. Flenniken, P. M. Park and Miss Carpenter. Miss Carpenter, although nearly three score and ten, is yet possessed of a bright and intelligent mind, and bidding fair to live many more years.

Mr. Charles H. Rice, of the class of '80, was in town this week on business connected with the paper on which he is proprietor and left this morning for Coshocton and from there to Cleveland. He says his paper is in a prosperous condition and has no fears in losing money on the concern.

Mr. F. C. Sessions, one of the Trustees of the Institution, with his wife, returned Monday last, from a trip to the east, and while in Hartford dropped in for a moment upon Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Fay at their new home.

A former matron of the Institution, Miss Carroll, now Mrs. Bishop, of Ill., was among the visitors at the Institution this week.

The inference which the *Advance* draws in its last issue that because only thirty-three new pupils have been admitted into the Institution this fall, it was owing to a change in the Superintendency, is not only wrong but at the same time very unjust.

The applications for admission have been greater this year than ever before, over sixty having applied.

The Institution was built to accommodate 340 pupils only. The present attendance is 410, or 60 more than the building can comfortably hold, and in order to avoid the crowded condition experienced the past few years, the Superintendent, Mr. Perry, addressed letters to about thirty persons, who had sent applications to have their children admitted into the Institution, stating that for want of room their wishes could not be granted this year.

The impression under which the *Advance* and other papers have been, that Mr. Atwood was to teach Mr. Shrom's class for a year only, and that at the end of which time has official connection with the Institution would cease, is all wrong. He in all likelihood will be kept for a longer period or until he desires to go elsewhere.

10-15-'80. COLUMBUS.

A Reply to Miss Angie Fuller's Address.

JUDGE DECOURCEY.

"Tis Love, immortal Love, that brings, Blessings from mortals' sorrows."

Sorrows never come singly. We have keenly felt our misfortune. Disease is a terrible scourge. It deprives us of health, of hearing, sight and even of reason and life itself. When I lost my hearing at ten years of age, by brain fever, it came very near depriving me of sight also, and making me a cripple, but I am very grateful that my misfortune is no worse. I also have a craving desire for music. Its sounds fall upon the sensitive nerves, and convey them, where they enliven the soul with the deepest pathos inexpressible. How sweet ended is music, when played in beautiful harmonic chords, but alas! the tunes are what cannot be understood, that play on our paralyzed auditory nerves.

I also have seen a young boy deprived of both senses, of hearing and sight; even the senses of tasting and smelling were defective; leaving but one, that of touch in him. Poor fellow, we tried our alphabet to him, but it was like trying it to a child. And what was worse, he was afflicted with lock-jaw, and had to be fed by his mother, through a hole, made by abstracting one of his teeth from the side of his mouth. No efforts were taken to educate him, though his mother tried to obtain some help, but failed, as no one seemed to know what to do with him. No doubt he has gone to the grave, with a mind totally blank as to the world and heaven, for he was in feeble health at the time, for want of wholesome nourishment.

Many of us have met other troubles and sorrows, besides our misfortune. But we are not alone in the world who suffer. There is not one of the Lord's poor, afflicted, persecuted children, who may not drink at the same old fountain. Your affliction, be what it may, the Lord has seen it; He knows exactly the nature of the trial, and he knows it, not only as the All-seeing God, but much more as the man Jesus Christ, Himself, "acquainted with grief." How wonderful is the thought of His most close and intimate sympathy with the sorrows of his afflicted people. The Lord Jesus says to them, not only "I have seen, I have seen," but "I have felt," and that sorrows which he sees and feels, He can give strength to bear, and grace to profit by, till at last in His own time, He sees fit to remove it, either in this world, or the world to come.

"And he—yon speechless one—henceforth. His loosened tongue shall tell: The story of His love who feels, The sufferer's woe, and pitying heals: He hath done all things well."

Miss F. tells the mute ladies to practice writing poetry, and to try to sing, and to follow the nunes when they have an inclination in that mood.

"Fain would the Muse her pencil stay, Or cast the page of gloom away."

"This is good advice to one and all who have an inclination to write poetry. *Poeta nascitur non fit*; and if any are born poets, they are fortunate in possessing such a genius or gift. Miss F. writes a touching piece of loneliness or seclusion on account of being deaf to all music and all that is beautiful to hear, seemingly to say "I am weary of this dreary world." I thought I would pencil off the following reply for her benefit.

Thanks, kind poet; Angie heard, Thy sweet voice, Thy gentle word, And once more doth try her wings, Once more soars aloft and sings.

Sings to you her little song, Simple, true, not very long; Tells you why she ceased to sing, "Left the harp with loosened string."

Once I watched the dying day, Heard the zephyrs softly play; A good night song, then heard again, From afar the mournful strain.

"All the world is sad and dreary," Thus the words the singer sang; Then I caught a mournful "weary" Falling from the unknown's tongue.

"All the world is sad and dreary," What has been thy life, lone one? Have the clouds of fate obscured From thy heart life-giving sun?

"All the world is sad and dreary," Has it never had for thee, One bright day of love and hope, One golden hour, one fancied gleam?

"All the world is sad and dreary," Art thou very tired now? Has thy life been very lonely? Thou must seek the rod and love.

"All the world is sad and dreary," But we know of One above—Where we'll never more be weary—Know of naught but joy and love.

"All the world is sad and dreary," That is why my lute was stilled, But your kind words, softly spoken, Angie's heart with joy hath filled.

And she thanks you, noble poet, For this driving care away: And shall sing, and sing forever, "Till the close of life's short day."

\* Same as losing hearing.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Political Enthusiasm.

THE KENDALL'S LESSON.

How the Gymnasium Progresses.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

List of New Officers, etc.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The excitement attending the late elections in Ohio and Indiana is felt here as everywhere else, and a pretty state of affairs it has given rise to. Political probabilities are the main topic of interest, and both parties discuss the *pros* and *cons* with wonderful enthusiasm. However, as might be expected, the Republicans are more jubilant than their Democratic neighbors, and taunt the latter in no lenient manner. The latter feel rather blue, but pluckily stand by their principles, and are not at all discouraged. They claim that Hancock's chances are not at all impaired, and nothing seems to shake their confidence. Time alone can tell what the final result will be, and in the meantime the agony continues unabated.

THE KENDALLS re-opened the season rather unapologetically on Thursday, in a game with their old foes, the Alerts, of Georgetown University. The latter club won a game from the Kendall's last spring, and when challenged for the return match, found excuse for postponing the game. Taking the K's by surprise, they sent a challenge last Tuesday, which was accepted, though the challenged club was totally unprepared. The result was a closely contested game, and a victory for the Alerts by 18 to 14. It is our opinion the Kendall's could have won, had they been a little more attentive. Their errors lost them several runs, and were committed at a critical moment. As an illustration, in the fifth inning they cut down the lead of their opponents and left the score ten to nine in favor of the Alerts. A little attention in the next inning would have given the game to the K's, but by their wild play, they gave the visitors the advantage, and consequently the victory. We trust this will be a wholesome lesson, and that their next contest will prove a glorious victory.

THE GYMNASIUM, or that part of it visible to the eye, shows an advance towards completion. The builders are pushing it through as fast as possible, and at present are setting the frame-work of the roof. It will still be some time before an idea of its proportions can be formed.

The admirable article of "Judge Decoursey" on

"SEMINARY FOR MUTE LADIES,"

is a very sensible discourse. It seems our mute sisters entertain the mistaken impression, that the majority of the students are hostile to the establishment of any institution for their higher education. Such, however, is not the case, for many of us, under our *noms de plume* have advanced their cause to the best of our ability. But it is a mistaken idea that the ladies can advance their cause by attacking the gymnasium. Let them follow "Judge Decoursey's" advice and struggle bravely for their rights, and they may be sure of the assistance of the better class of the students. These few words may cause the unbelievers to smile, but future events will prove that if the ladies resolve themselves, they will find the students ready to aid them.

The number of students remains unchanged. Mr. Geo. Sawyer, who has been sick for the past two weeks, tendered his resignation as a student, and on Monday, will resume his clerkship in the Census office, health permitting. We expect to have him back in January, if he has sufficient recovered. George carries with him the best wishes of all, who hope for him a return of his former strong condition. To balance this departure, Mr. R. L. H. Long, '81, arrived from Ohio last evening. Mr. Long remained at home to participate in the State elections, and of course, was well received by Republicans and Democrats alike. Private likings do not admit of political bickerings.

Sunday, the 10th ult., the

FIRST CONCERT of the Sunday School was held, and a fine programme was carried out. There was a large attendance of visitors, and consequently an increase in the charity collection.

In the issue of the Washington *Post* of the same date, appeared an account of a *Post* reporter's interview with President Gallaudet. In replying to the questions of his interrogator, the doctor gave it as his opinion that the United States compared most favorably with the countries of the Old World in the matter

of Deaf-Mute Education. The interview brought forth several facts of interest to our community.

The reorganized

LITERARY SOCIETY held its second regular business meeting this morning, for the election of officers. At the last meeting, several resignations were presented and accepted. This loss in membership has been made up by the admission of an equal number of new students, so that at present, the Society is as flourishing as ever. The election this morning was conducted under the new constitution, a clause in which provides that no member can vote or hold office until he is clear on the books. A good number of the members forgot this fact, and consequently lost their votes. The voting for President and Vice-President was very close. For the former office, the candidates were Messrs. Schory and Long, of the Senior class, Mr. Schory winning by a majority of one. The candidates for Vice-President were Messrs. Zeigler and Larson both of the Junior class. Mr. Zeigler was elected by a majority of two. The Secretary and Treasurer were elected by acclamation. The new officers are: President, A. H. Schory, '81; Vice-President, R. M. Zeigler, '82; Secretary, T. F. Fox, '83; Treasurer, L. M. Larson, '82; Critic, R. L. H. Long, '81; Librarian, P. J. Hasenstab, '85.

A class in drawing, consisting of fifteen students, has been formed under the instruction of Mr. Arthur D. Bryant, B.P. The class is composed of members of every class in the College, and will be under instruction five hours per week. Mr. Bryant has an excellent reputation as an artist, and old Kendall will yet be proud of his talents. We wish him success in his new department.

CHIPS. Splendid moonlight nights. Kendall's vs. Alerts next Tuesday. Another H. O. S. S. conclave this evening.

Mr. R. L. H. Long, '81, arrived from Ohio last evening.

Mr. Tuck, class of '70, is visiting the scenes of his youth.

Andrew H. Boyd mentioned in last week's *Itemizer*, was never a student of the College. A pupil of that name was once connected with the Primary Department.

Mr. J. P. Kelly, '81, has resigned his position in the Census office.

A pupil named Robinson, of the Primary Department, is supposed to be in a hopeless condition. Consumption is his ailment.

Among the Democratic Congressmen chosen in the late Indiana election, was a brother-in-law of Charles Kerney, '85.

A few days since we found a paper with a cabalistic heading, and we have appropriated it as a valuable subject for "Chronicle." From it we learn that the following orations will be delivered next Presentation Day.

Schory,—"The Chemical Composition of Pudding."

Kelly,—"Electric Light vs. Nasal Illumination."

Long,—"Political Humpology."

Hammer,—"The Peculiarities of Coquettes."

Shaw,—"Old Proverb 'Grin and Bear it.'"

Tufts,—"Biography of Dr. Bull Frog."

Kiesel,—"Ancient Landmarks of Kendall Green."

Pretty nigh time to get the flowers ready?

LESTER MONTROSE. KENDALL GREEN, Oct. 16, '80.

Montreal Items.

The new workshops at the Mackay Institution are completed, and will soon be occupied. A broad covered way has been erected from the main building to the workshops, affording a sheltered place for the pupils to play under in all weathers. The building cost about 2,400. There will be two play-rooms in the building, one for the boys, and one for the girls.

There are now thirty-four pupils in the Institution, which are as many as the funds will allow at present. Mr. Widd, the Principal, collected for the School during vacation, and met with much success.

The School opened on the 1st of September, and the pupils were more prompt in attending on that day than ever before. The Institution was never in a more prosperous condition than at present. It is almost entirely out of debt. The workshops are paid for. Last year 1,450 was received in School fees alone—more than double the amount received by any other deaf-mute institution in Canada, which proves that Mr. Widd is a good manager and a popular teacher.

Mr. Mackay, the kind donor of the main building and grounds of the Institution, has been spending the summer in Manitoba, camping out on the prairie. He has bought land, and is erecting large and costly stores in Emerson and Winnipeg. He is determined to help on the new Province and do all the good he can.

There has been no change in the corps of teachers in the Mackay Institution. Mr. Widd and Miss Littlefield remain. The former as Principal and teacher, and the latter as assistant and teacher of Articulation; and your humble servant is teacher of printing and supervisor of the boys.

A deaf-mute calico engraver, named W. Bromley, from Manchester, England, is in Montreal seeking employment; but cannot find any at his trade; as there are no calico printers in Canada. Typo.

BOSTON ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Rumrill's Visit.

LECTURES.

A Bet on the Presidential Question.

Other Items of More or Less Interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Rumrill, after their wedding, came to Boston, where they met several gentlemen mutes at the United States Hotel, at which they were stopping. Mrs. Rumrill, nee Miss Johnson, is described as a lady who unites great personal attractions to a mind gifted above the average. Lovely, amiable and ladylike in manner and looks, she would adorn any home in which she may be placed, and be an ornament to the circle in which she moves. The bridegroom is a tall, handsome man, also endowed with high intelligence. It was noticed that Mrs. Rumrill talked much with her fingers and used signs little, a result of her training at the Rochester Institution, which is doing a good work by discouraging the use of signs as much as possible. Too much praise cannot be given to the principal of the Western N. Y. Institution for adopting a system which tends, more than any other, to make the pupils think often in words than in signs, for whenever a deaf-mute thinks in language, he will be sure to express his thoughts in language. The sign language was originally intended as a means to an end and should be always kept subordinate to that end. Its purpose once effected, it should be discarded at once in the school-room.

Two good lectures have been delivered before the society within a month. One was upon "Giants and Dwarfs" by Mr. Packard of Salem. The subject was unique in its kind, but afforded a good deal of interest and amusement to the audience. A brief personal mention was made of the most celebrated giants and dwarfs in the history of this world. The other was given by Mr. Bailey, of Beverly. It was a story full of interest and was listened to with great attention by the large audience that was present. After the lecture was over, Mr. Harry White announced a calico, or apron and necktie party that will take place on the 27th of this month. Every lady, young or old, fat or lean, pretty or ugly, who intends to be present, is requested to wear calico, either in a whole dress or in an apron, leaving a piece in the hands of Miss Edna Howes or Mr. White, who have charge of the party, for the gentlemen to wear as neck-ties. A good time is anticipated. After some little talk about the party, a lively political discussion occurred in which Messrs. Krause and Rudolph (Democrats) Holmes (a stout Republican), Morse (a know nothing), and others took part, affording much enjoyment to the audience, who did not disperse after the lecture was over, as was their custom. The political excitement ran so high that a bet was made between Messrs. Holmes and Krause, by which each agreed, in the event of their respective candidate being elected, to buy a tall hat for the other. A change has been made in the time of giving lectures. At a petition of the members, Mr. Holmes, who is ready and willing to serve the majority as far as practicable, changed the time from weekly to fortnightly. By this new arrangement, a lecture is delivered every two weeks, and the members meet in a social gathering on alternate Wednesdays.

There is a piano-forte standing in a corner of the hall, belong to the Sons of Temperance, who use the room on Fridays. A stranger came into the hall, one Sunday morning inquired why the "piano" was not used during the service. It is said that Miss Howes can play on the piano, and her services may be called upon, to aid the flying feet of the dancers at the calico party. Do any of the JOURNAL's readers know how many deaf ladies there are who can play on the piano? If so, will they let us know through the JOURNAL? I am personally acquainted with several ladies gifted with that accomplishment, and I must own, it fills me with astonishment not unmingled with admiration to see one of them touching the keys of an organ with as much confidence as many of their hearing sisters ever attempted to invoke the divine melody.

The genial presence of Mr. Geo. A. Newhall is sadly missed from our hall. His sunny temper and bright cheerful ways have endeared him to the hearts of all, and his prolonged illness is a subject of great regret to his friends.

SUNDAY ITEMS.

Mr. Krause has made another bet of the same kind on the presidential election with Mr. Henry M. Howe, of Worcester. His pockets will be awfully depleted in case Garfield is elected.

The picture of the National Convention in last week's JOURNAL is really a very fine piece of workmanship and does not credit to three persons, the artist, the engraver and the JOURNAL's comps. The whole scene is lifelike and familiar to one who has been there. Mr. Kerr is certainly deserving of the encomium of "well done," Mr. Rider, of Mexico, N. Y., in the act of declaiming, is

easily recognizable, but who is the gentleman in the presidential chair? His are not the well-known features of the genial Prof. McGregor. Will the editor tell?

What has become of Archimedes? He is a fine, promising boy, and will eventually realize the fond anticipations of his friends. Will he kindly let one of his best wishers know how he is getting along in a certain, laudable project of his? "Go in and win. Never say 'Fail,'" Archie.

The students of the college gave a right royal welcome to their returning president. No doubt, his generous heart felt a little repaid by his enthusiastic reception; for the noble efforts he has been and still is making in their behalf. We beg to assure Dr. Gallaudet, that there are others in this broad land who rejoice in his safe return and whose congratulations, though not expressed by the blazing of rockets and the roaring of cannon, are no less sincere.

For Deaf Mutes.

It is conceded by both political parties, that our country at present is in an exceedingly prosperous condition. This being the case it is amazing to hear men speak of hard times. Competition in business is now very sharp; so much so that the mechanic growls at his small wages, and the merchants at his slender profits. Nowadays, no man can expect the same compensation for his labor as he received during war times. It is well known that during the past few years clothing and all kinds of food have been exceedingly cheap, consequently, those employed in their production have been paid corresponding wages. Now I submit it to all whether deaf-mutes as a class can expect higher wages for the same grade of labor then paid to those who can hear and speak. For ourself, we say no; they cannot, yet the writer has seen mates talking in such a manner as to lead some people to think they not only do receive larger pay, but are justly entitled to it. This kind of conversation, we have little doubt, has caused mates to throw up their situations on account of the small salary they were receiving, and the false notion that their employment was not genteel enough, and some of them prefer to remain idle rather than soil their hands at work which they think beneath them. The above is similar to a case which came under our observation.

It was in a large city that a mute of herculean proportions lived, who, when a boy at school, could boast of his athletic feats; but alas! these seem to have been acquired at the expense of his education. Before, and for a short time after the panic of '73, he had steady employment; then came a reduction of wages, and finally he was thrown entirely out of work. Unfortunately, this mute is married, and, it is presumed, is alive to the responsibility resting upon him. When questioned, he said he had searched and searched for something to do, at which he could earn the bread he eats, but could get nothing. In our opinion, formed from a long acquaintance with this man, he went about looking for work in a half-hearted manner, relying more upon his infirmity in exciting pity to obtain it for him than upon any ability he might possess or his great strength. If what he said is true, it is very strange that of all "Old Farnwood's" High Class graduates of '78, '79 and '80, few are or have been idle for any length of time. This mute has no trade, and his intellectual attainments are hardly equal to those of the average graduates of our institutions; yet he looks down with contempt on labor which soils the hands; thinks he is capable of doing such work as only the most intelligent of our class can successfully perform, only—he can't get it to do.

During the strike of a certain class of laborers, while their "bosses" were calling loudly for other workmen, he was informed of the chance, but his reply was such as to disgust the one who sought to aid him; again he might have had a job for the asking, but he had grave doubts of his ability to work in the sun, it always made him sick.

Such men, certainly, are no credit to our class; they serve rather to bring on us the contempt of hearing people, and the only way we can see to prevent such things in the future is for young mates to cultivate habits of industry. To those now at our institutions, we would say, learn all you can, both in school and in the shops, and you will never regret it. Remember always that "what is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Therefore make the best of your opportunities; strive to be at the head of your class, when at your trades, master them so well that when the time comes for you to leave the "silent castle" which has sheltered you so long, mean-spirited men cannot point at you the finger of scorn and say, "he's a deaf-mute."

"Success in life wouldst thou attain, From all that hurts the soul, refrain; Attend to wisdom's voice, and she Will guide thee o'er life's troubled sea." New York, Oct. 1880. Rocks.

MR. GEORGE W. SCOTT'S APPOINTMENTS.

	October 10th.
Newburgh,	" 17th.
Whiteport,	" 24th.
Stottville,	" 31st.
Troy,	November 7th.
Cornwall,	" 14th.
Poughkeepsie,	" 21st.
Tarrytown,	" 28th.
Albany,	



## LINES.

By W. L. EASTMAN.

I watched the Mute rehearsal,  
And breathed a prayer that thou,  
Should have the help, you spoke of,  
The crown upon thy brow,  
When those sweet strains of music,  
Shall break upon thine ear,  
Thou'lt shout the glad Hosannah  
For then the deaf shall hear.

No weariness—how cheering—  
No tears to dim the eye.  
Thy tongue shall chant God's praises  
In the sweet by and bye,  
Thy lips so full of utterance  
Shall then his glories tell,  
Thy mute voice cuts the myriads,  
Who love our Christ so well.

Weak—sinful—for such the Saviour  
Came down from heaven to die,  
'T is only through forgiveness,  
That any dwell on high.  
God bless the deaf-mutes about us,  
And through abounding grace;  
May all their fellow unfortunates,  
Have near God's throne a place.

## DEAF-MUTE SCHOOLS IN ITALY.

BY REV. CHARLES A. STODDARD, D.D.

(From the New York Observer.)

The schools for deaf-mutes in the North of Italy have always had a high reputation both for the devotion of their teachers to this benevolent work and their methods of instruction. There is at Vienna a fine school under charge of Rev. Pere Tommaso Penola, who is also the editor of a paper devoted to deaf-mute education; and in Milan there are two institutions, one a Free school with over one hundred pupils, of which the Abbe Giulio Tarra is the principal, and the other of the Royal Institution under government patronage, with a State Council and Abbe Eliseo Ghislandi as its principal. Both of these principals are men of noble nature, large benevolence, and true Christian devotion to their excellent work. In connection with the

INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS for the amelioration of the condition of deaf-mutes now in session at Milan, these institutions have held their annual examinations, and the results which have been obtained under the system pursued in the school, have been publicly presented to the members of the Congress. These gentlemen, more than two hundred in number, are gathered from most of the countries of Europe. France has forty representatives, and at the head of them is M. Leon Vaisse, once in the New York Institution. England has ten representatives; Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Spain, Belgium, Holland, and Sweden have sent members to the Congress, and the United States, I am glad to say, has here in attendance besides several ladies, the following appointed delegates: Professor Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal, and Rev. Drs. T. H. Gallaudet and C. A. Stoddard, of the Board of Directors of the New York Institution, and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and Prof. Dennison, of the Washington, D. C., College for Deaf-mutes. The instruction given in the

ITALIAN SCHOOLS is entirely devoted to articulation and lip-reading, and an examination of the results of the processes is most satisfactory. The conditions under which these results are obtained must, however be taken into account. The number of pupils in each institution is small—there being only sixty in the Royal school and less than two hundred in the Free school at Milan. The endowment of the free schools is large, and the resources of the Royal school are also great. Hence it is possible to employ a large number of teachers in both of these institutions. In the Free school each teacher has but four pupils in his class, and the teachers are hearing and speaking persons of liberal education, and marked ability and great enthusiasm in their work. In the Royal school no class is larger than eight members, and in some cases the teacher of these eight has also an assistant. Under such circumstances the teaching becomes almost personal to each deaf-mute, and to accomplish great results in articulation this personal instruction is essential. But the results are most gratifying, manifested not only in oral speech, but also in the demeanor and bearing of the youth, their lively interests in matters outside of their circle of deaf-mute associates, their intelligent comprehension of the language and thoughts of others, and their ability to take some fair place among their hearing and speaking fellow men. As a specimen of such results, let me briefly describe the scene which I witnessed at the examination of the Royal School at Milan. It was the

ANNUAL EXAMINATION, and the President of the Council of Directors of the Institution was present, with a large number of men of distinction besides the members of the Congress. The exercises were in the Italian language, with programmes printed in Italian and French.

In two halls of the institution, the work of the pupils during the year past was displayed; there were drawings in crayon and paintings in oils, models of capitals and friezes and other parts of architecture in plaster and clay, wood carvings of great variety and beauty, wood engraving and printing; and in the female department a great variety of beautiful embroidery and needlework, elegant screens, and cushions, and tapestries, and clothes, wrought with skill and taste to delight the feminine mind. Beside each pupil's hand-book lay a pile of his or her exercise-books, with the year's work in arithmetic, geography, composition and religion. I looked over many of these and read some of the writings of these little deaf-mutes with deep emotion. They were mostly question and an-

swer, but some of the older pupils had written compositions upon suggested subjects.

## THE RELIGIOUS TEACHING

struck me most. There was very little that could be called "sectarian," and little related to the Virgin Mary. I could wish that the children in all our American schools could express so purely and beautifully their ideas of God our Father, of the Divine Saviour, and of the Holy Spirit, and give in as simple and touching language the story of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of men, of his birth and death, and why he came into this world and suffered and died, and these poor Italian deaf-mutes have done in their brown-covered copy-books, in neat, childish handwriting. My tears flowed unbidden as I read their pious thoughts, sometimes corrected in red ink by the careful teacher above the line, but not erased. And when, after the unavailing of the noble face in bas-relief, with suitable ceremonies, of Alessandro, one of the directors and benefactors of the school, we marched to the music of a band into the chapel, another

## TOUCHING SCENE

was enacted. The children were assembled on the platform—the boys on the right, neatly dressed in a plain, blue uniform, and the girls in light mohair gowns. As the band ceased, all raised their hands to heaven, and repeated in unison orally, "Our Father, which art in heaven." I could hear and understand every word of these tongues, which, but for this sweet charity, had been doomed to silence, and I know that He that taught his disciples thus to pray was never so truly honored by chanting choir in the grand cathedral, which, half a mile away, lifts its hundreds of pinnacles to heaven, as he was by these infant tongues which the truest Christian devotion has taught thus to honor God and love their fellowmen.

The examination then began, and the little ones were asked by their teachers a variety of questions. All these were

ORAL QUESTIONS, and the children read the lips with great accuracy and rapidity. Their answers were always intelligible, and were given promptly and pleasantly. No signs of any kind were used, and none are allowed in instruction and conversation, and the children talked orally with each other, with the members of the Council, and made pretty little impromptu speeches to the audience. It is said that the Italian language is peculiarly adapted to this vocalization, and the results are certainly marvellous, and show what personal instruction and continuous training can do even for the dumb. Among the questions which occupy the sessions of the Congress, the varied methods of instruction have a large place, and perhaps we may be able to gain from the methods of our Italian co-laborers some useful hints. If so, American philanthropists and impartial instructors will not be slow to improve the opportunities here afforded for the future benefit of deaf-mutes in America.

## MICHIGAN.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I have always been pleased with your excellent paper since subscribing for it a few years ago.

Miss Ella Blood has gone to East Saginaw to visit John and Mrs. Brooks and other mutes. She expects to remain a week or so in order to improve her health. She has been very sick with fever.

Mr. D. Brown, of Copperville, Mich., paid us a visit about three weeks ago, and had a pleasant time. He was obliged to sell out his stock in trade for rent due. He is a cabinet-maker and tried to get work in this city, but failed. He intends building a new house in Copperville, which will be completed next Spring.

Some time ago, your paper said "Sly" wanted to know if Mr. Priest has eighty acres of land fifteen miles from this city. He had no property when he married Mrs. Hudson last year. He peddled chromos around the State, but did not earn much. Mr. Priest claimed that he had been a teacher at St. John, N. B., for fifteen years, and also at Louisiana for two years. We understand he has learned the book-binder's trade. We think it foolish for deaf-mutes to leave their trades to become peddlers. I have been a cabinet-maker twelve years, and will never leave it.

## RAPIDS.

GRAND RAPIDS, Oct. 7, '80.

## Domestic Recipes.

STEAMED INDIAN CAKE.—Three cups of buttermilk, three cups of sweet milk, three cups of meal, two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of soda; put in a greased pan and steam three hours.

BUTTERED APPLES.—Peel a dozen apples, first taking out the cores with a tin scoop. Butter the bottom of a nappy or tin dish thickly, then put the apples into it. Fill up the cores with powdered sugar. Sift powdered cinnamon or grated lemon peel. Pour a little melted butter over them, and bake twenty minutes. Serve with cream sauce.

MACARONI PIE.—Ingredients: Any cold fish, macaroni, milk, butter, grated cheese, bread crumbs and cayenne. Mode: Boil some macaroni very tender in milk, about twice as much as there is cold fish, which should be broken into very small pieces; mix with it the grated cheese and cayenne; put into a flat dish with a few bread crumbs and some pieces of butter at the top, and bake a light nice brown.

## FANWOOD.

## Election of Officers of the F. L. A.

## BASE BALL NOTES.

## Not a Whale.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The return of Dr. Peet has set things in motion in their former channel once more, and the "even tenor" of their course makes variety a visitor who comes at intervals few and far between.

The annual election of the Fanwood Literary Association, which was postponed until Saturday evening, the 19th inst., owing to the absence of the Principal, who is Counsellor or ex-officio, came off on the evening set down for it. At a meeting of the Executive Committee on the Thursday previous, two tickets were prepared instead of but one, which were called the regular tickets in order to distinguish them from such as might be prepared by the pupils themselves. This judicious proceeding produced much harmony, and did away with the confusion of an impromptu election. Much more competition was manifested this year than has been shown for several years past. The result of the election was the choice of the following officers for the ensuing year. Many of the old officers were re-nominated:

President, C. Q. Mann; 1st Vice-President, J. H. Dobbs; 2d Vice-President, R. Herriek; Secretary, C. W. Hathaway; Treasurer, R. B. Lloyd; Directors, E. A. Hodgson, T. H. Jewell, W. G. Jones.

The selection of readers was deferred till a meeting of the Executive Committee could be assembled. The Committee met on Wednesday, and unanimously elected the following as readers: J. W. Nash, W. Ennis, C. W. Stowell.

Politics still unsettle the average intellects here, and indications are that they will continue to do so, and with a gain of strength, till the great question is settled. The Republicans had prepared every thing for

THE GREAT PROCESSION, which was arranged to take place on Saturday evening, the 19th inst. But an event not taken into consideration, will prevent it. The reason why it won't come off is that the Literary Society will hold its first regular meeting on the evening named. On this occasion, it has been arranged that Mr. C. Q. Mann shall deliver a lecture. So the pageant will not take place till next Saturday. It will be a "gorgeous" one.

Base ball matters are not very active just now. The grounds of the late "Hudson" nine is overgrown with grass several inches high, the result of being out of use during vacation. So, for the present at least, it can't be used.

Among the business transacted by the Directors at their late meeting was the selection of Mr. C. Q. Mann, who has for some time past, been in charge of the special class for the blind to fill the position of permanent teacher of the class in question. Mr. Mann's good fortune is well deserved, as he has been untiring in his labors so far. He received the hearty congratulations of his friends.

On Wednesday, we were honored by the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Leach, of New Orleans. Mrs. Leach is the eldest daughter of the Earl of Crawford. Also by the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Hall, of Titusville, Pa., on the Sunday. Mrs. Hall, nee Hubbels, was a teacher in the Institution sixteen years ago. Her sister was the wife of Dudley Peet, a brother of our Principal.

On Thursday, which was visiting day, the classes were thronged with visitors. Most of these were friends of the pupils. On the following day, among our noted callers was the Rev. Dr. Stoddard, of the Executive Committee, and the Rev. Dr. Blackie and wife and daughter, of Scotland.

A party, composed of the students of the second Division of the High Class, spent Wednesday afternoon on an excursion up the Hudson. They went in the "Evangeline," and were accompanied by Prof. Jenkins. A very enjoyable time was spent. The Professor was the recipient of a shower of thanks for his kindness in allowing the excursion to come off.

There is a desire among the pupils, to have an additional trade added to the present list. The one wanted is engraving. As many mutes are proficient in the useful art, it would be no harm to teach the rudiments of it here. The result of a trial might justify the permanent adding of it to the list of trades now taught.

On the first Saturday of next month, a game of "Hare and Hounds" is to come off on a large scale. The preparations for the event give promise that it will be a highly interesting one. If the "Hounds" are victorious, no doubt a collation will be served them.

Appropos of the conclusion in political circles just now, Prof. Jenkins delivered a short lecture before the

students of the High Class, on Friday afternoon, on the respective platforms of both parties. His remarks were impartial in their nature, and at the conclusion of his address his hearers voted him a heap of thanks.

One of the High Class students, has been lately unanimously elected a member of a literary society, in the city, partly composed of Columbia College students, and of great respectability and social standing.

A party of the boys while out for an afternoon's row a few days ago, were almost given a fit of the ague by the declaration of one of their number that he saw a live whale right ahead. When they came up to the mysterious object of the commotion, it was discovered that instead of a whale they had alight upon a dead equine. There wasn't much blowing about the latter discovery.

GOOSE QUILL.

FANWOOD, Oct. 18, 1880.

## Religious Tolerance.

HINTS FOR "COLUMBUS" AND OTHERS.

Competition is the life of commerce. Discussion is the life of the soul. If there is no competition, business becomes stagnant. If there is no discussion, the spirit becomes dormant. We arranged for a convention to discuss important topics for the deaf and dumb, their education and their welfare. This convention has come and gone; it was only begun; it is a baby in the cradle. By careful nursing it will grow up into a healthy body. We should guard against discord and dissension. The world has its eyes upon it; shall we make it an honor to our cause, or let the world laugh at our mistakes and mismanagement?

At an evil moment, Mr. George introduced religion to be discussed. We believe he introduced it too soon, which came near choking the baby to death before it had a fair breathing. The convention made a wise move to stop all religious matters, and this motion should be maintained in the future for harmony's sake. Mr. White says "religion has been the cause of a great part of this world's misery, making countless thousands mourn, ever since the dawn of Christianity." It has caused much trouble in Church and State. It has caused a great deal of sufferings in ancient and modern times. The Crusade war in the Holy Land caused bloodshed and intolerable misery.

"Columbus" says there were some ill feelings among certain delegates to the convention. This is his own confession, and yet he does not wish it excluded. He might take pleasure in seeing the delegates quarrel over their own peculiar creeds. He might as well delight in a cock fight.

"Tis sad that a child of grace,  
Intolerance should find a place;  
Sad, yet not strange, that human eyes,  
Not yet seen heaven's mysteries;  
Not how can Jesus perfect life  
Be lived by mortals 'mid the strife;  
Which deem feeling raise within,  
The Christian's heart, and tempt to sin.

Religious matters should be restricted within certain bounds; if not entirely excluded. "Columbus" says if the subject of religion was debared, it would not be long before all other subjects would fall under the guillotine axe, leaving the convention nothing to do. It is an absurd notion to suppose that if religion is debared or restricted all other subjects would follow in like manner. The convention is free to determine what subjects shall be discussed or debared according to the spirit or intention of meeting. Congress does not discuss religion, nor does the State Legislature. The constitution allows everyone to follow their own convictions in all religious matters, even not saying what kind shall be practiced. This is constitutional law, and it would be a waste of time and useless for them to discuss religious matters, and neglect other important State and National matters. So with our convention. Let religion alone, if possible. Your creed does not agree with my creed, and my creed does not agree with yours. It causes disagreeable feelings and might lead to disagreement and dissolution.

A little nook its shelter gave,  
Beside Orontes' sleeping wave;  
The evening sun, with golden glow,  
Was painting all the vale below;  
And autumn in her tinted dress,  
Stood forth in native loveliness;  
There sat they, 'till shadow's gray,  
Curtain from view their resting way;  
With converse deep and zeal for right,  
Each with the other strove that night;  
His comrades' face was flush with wrath,  
His glance flashed fire, his voice rang forth.

Behold! one's fierce temper, uncontrollable, bitter; and the other's firm and stubborn refusal to receive a friend who had differed with him.

"Nay, nay! it cannot, must not be!"  
Thy kinsman shall ne'er come with me;  
Shall one who coward fled the fight,  
Again appear the standard bright?  
One to scale the mountain feared,  
Again be trusted for his Lord?  
Nay! 'tis no craven Christ requires,  
Hearts firm and faithful he desires.

The other pleaded for his friend in a humble strain, endeavoring to excite pity, and make a reconciliation.

"Judge not too harshly, he is young,  
Repel his friend's exciting tongue;  
Unstable then, but steadfast now,  
He yearns to prove his worth anew;  
Will not thou take him?"

See the stern reply to his appeal, how different from merciful Jesus.

"Nay! thrice nay!  
If thou wilt have him, go thy way!"

So they parted in an unfriendly spirit, and two planets shone over the world's gloom, where before there was one. One sought fair Cyprus strand, and the other sought Sicilia, his native land. Earth's deserts bailed the rifted showers, for often sin's thorns bear heavenly flowers. You have sifted religion in the late convention and got burnt; do you wish to be burnt again? The purest

gold comes out of a hot oven, but can we make pure religion in a heated discussion, or make sin's thorns bear heavenly flowers?

In the story of "From the Anvil to the Pulpit" a minister made an narrative of the thing he most desired to avoid, and that was the damaging blunder of quarrelling about religion. It is the very worst use a man can make of his life; and if we allow it, it would be a proof that we had no business in the convention. There is one deep word in the Bible, no man can afford to forget, and that is Paul's word "Who made them to differ?"

Our feelings and choice are gifts from heaven. It may be well to consider what is your gift, and how you may make some fair use of it in the position you can fill to the best advantage to the world you live in. If your whole intention is to take care of number one, as the saying goes, then my poor little story is of no use, and I shall have to say to you, what a rosy little Frenchman said to me once, when he had wrangled for half a day about another matter, "you will go to hell, sure," and to add, that if it is your purpose to live for yourself, only, you need not go to hell; it will come to you in time. Your thoroughly selfish man is the worst creature in the world. It is a great thing for a man to be well-born; for as the proverb runs, you can not make a whistle of a pig's tail. Still this is the truth to which the proverb points, that which we call good blood is one condition of success in life, and this, I think, ought to be left to everyone to follow their own inclinations in everything, including religious matters. Mr. Emerson once said, there is a great deal in noses. Every one may be as good as his nose, but we should not judge a man by his nose, nor the clothes he wears.

Let us discuss other subjects that are of more interest to our welfare and benefit, something like Irving's Sketch Book too savory, or notions. If you give a youth a passion for anything such as books and business, painting or farming, mechanism or music, he will scarcely ever leave it, but follow it through life, and thereby you give him a lever to move the world. So let our discussion in conventions, be upon such subjects that will elevate our cause in the estimation of the world, and not wrangle over religious matters that will lead to discontentment. Such matters have been wrangled over and over again by ministers and those better posted than ourselves.

"But nay! the second Roll,  
Inscribed with fearless hand and true;  
In light and shade set forth to view,  
The battles of the soul."

JUDGE DECOURSEY.

10-3-80.

## South Boston Notes.

DEAR EDITOR:—I like to read your paper very much as it is much better than any deaf-mute paper. There are about fifteen deaf-mutes here.

On Sunday afternoon, October 3d, Miss Amanda A. Richardson and her lady friend, Lucy L. Tisdale, went to City point to visit. They enjoyed themselves very much.

Last week, on Sunday afternoon, Mr. W. T. Carter and wife went to Lynn to visit their uncle, who is working in the old Colony depot as porter. We wish him success.

Last Wednesday evening there was a social gathering of deaf-mutes. Miss L. L. Tisdale and Mrs. Carter, her cousin, were there. She is a very good speaker, and was very much pleased to see how well the deaf-mutes talked.

On the evening of the 7th inst., Mr. Henry A. Jefferson, of Newton, went with me to the Bay State Iron works to meet the members of the Young Men's Christian Union, about one hundred in number. The Foreman and his workmen are very skillful. We enjoyed ourselves very much.

The next evening we went to play cards with Mr. and Mrs. Carter. Miss Tisdale was there and played on our side. We played at high and low, and beat them six games. We had a very pleasant time. After the playing, Miss Tisdale showed us a postal card and requested us to read it; but I could not make it out as it was written in the Japanese language.

Last Sunday's paper said: A Brooklyn girl wrote to General Garfield that she had agreed to kiss a gentleman every day for a year and two others ten kisses each if they would not vote the Democrat ticket, which they have agreed to do.

NED NARUD.

SOUTH BOSTON, Oct. 10, 1880.

Kossuth was born in 1806. Shakespeare died in 1616, aged 52. Geoffrey Chaucer, "father of English poetry," died, aged 72, in 1400. A great solar eclipse darkened England at noonday, in April, 1652.

Daniel De Foe, author of Robinson Crusoe, died at the age of 70, in 1731. Hon George Bancroft began his History of the United States in 1825, and hopes to complete it in October.

The original Söckel pear tree is still standing in Philadelphia. It is nearly two hundred years old, and of course it is a mere shell, though it still bears a few pears.

Mrs. Benjamin Tice of Findlay, Ohio, has just become the mother of quadruples, two boys and two girls. Three weigh six pounds each, one but four pounds. All are healthy, well-formed children.

The house still stands at Salem, built about 1632, by Roger Williams, in which is a low room, with solid oak beams and timbers, where wretches' trials were held, and whence many victims were led out to die.

## BRIC-A-BRAC.

## Sense, Nonsense, Sentiment and "As You Like It."

(From our Indiana Correspondent.)

What a time since I wrote, I'm a sad naughty girl.  
Though like a teetotum, I'm all in a whirl,  
Yet even (as some wittily say) a teetotum,  
Between all its twirls gives a letter to note 'em."

The trees out in the campus have all donned their dolly vardena.

Mr. A. M. Martin, of the "Arkansas corps," made a tour of inspection through our alma mater not so very long ago.

John Dare, of Bloomingdale, and Brown, of Terre Haute, smiled in on our fair and the fair sex in general, during the fair week.

The Literary Society has not yet been resurrected. Whys and wherefores are unknown to us.

Mrs. Chas. De Coursey Sinclair will shortly leave for the South to spend the winter months.

Miss Carrie Bischoff, a charming young Hebrew lady, of Terre Haute, is doing the attractions at Cincinnati.

There is some talk of starting a Sunday School in the city. Something badly needed.

Miss Lizzie Jack, a charming young lady, of Warsaw, Ky., is visiting round about Lawrenceburg, this State. We are indebted to Miss Clara Houdyshell for a handsome bouquet of hot-house beauties.

Lydia Tappin has left us and returned to her old home—i. e., Prof. McGregor and his Cincinnati Day School.

Sweet Emma Macy (not Tennyson's Emma Moorland) came over to see us Monday last. She remained until Wednesday, and left direct for her new home in Lynville, Iowa. The dinner Mrs. J. L. H. got up in her honor was "splendide."

A considerate (very) friend has donated "Little Rosebud" and "Mignon" six chromos, viz., "Apple blossoms," "Household pets," "The Mother's prayer," "Faith, hope, and purity," "The sleeping child" and "Shepherd boy." They now grace the walls of their boudoir and lend it quite a cheerful appearance.

Anna Rose, class '72, has taken up her abode with a sister at Frankfort.

The "boys in blue" held a grand reunion in the city last Friday. Over six thousand were in line in the procession of the morning, and nearly ten thousand torch-bearers at night. Taken all in all it was the most enthusiastic crowd that ever assembled in old Indiana. The display at night was one of the grandest and most remarkable on record, so say some of the oldest citizens. A description of it baffles either tongue or pen. Hurrah! for Garfield and Arthur!!!

We saw "Pat, Jr.'s" letter in last week's issue. He must be a something, and everything he has on must look like himself, and respect itself accordingly. We wonder what his hat, his honored hat, for instance, would do if we were to throw it out of the window. There would be an earthquake we believe. Many thanks, "Sir," Patrick O'Flanagan," for the timely hint thou gavest us in regard to quotation marks. You should

"Be narrow: as the bud, the flower, the dart—  
But narrow in thy aim, not at thy heart."

But we don't believe you ever were one bit charitable.

"In other men (and women) you, faults can spy,  
And blame the mote that dims their eye."

"Gus" Jutt still fills the office of Librarian.

We would like it better than a buggy ride behind two fast bays, if Harry White would only let up on so many noms de plume. 'Tis not good policy.

"Fair moon, to thee I sing,  
Bright regent of the heavens;  
Say, why is everything  
Either at sixes or sevens?"

Let us have some more of "Judge De Coursey's" living lyre. We like his style of serving up snatches of the muse, whole heaps and lots.

"Lester Montrose" says they are to have a billiard parlour and a bowling alley as well as a gymnasium. Well, we approve of the latter, but not the two former. "They may" "come to harm," as did the mouse that liked cheese, and there was no harm in a nibble now and then. Well, there wasn't, but when he went into the trap to get it, that was another matter, for mouse as he soon found out to his sorrow.

"Quiet talk 'Angie' liketh best,  
In a bower of gentle looks,  
And her voice murmurs lowly,  
As a silver stream may run,  
Which yet feels, you feel the sun."

"Hieronymus's" latest was exceedingly long and "peruseable" he won't give us taffy any more and no wonder.

"Our heart's most broke into,  
And we know not what to do."

We beg leave (not French leave) to quote the following for "Pat Sir's" sole benefit.

"He may live without poetry, music and art,  
He may live without conscience, and live without heart,

He may live without books! What is knowledge but grieving,  
He may live without hope, what is hope but pining,  
He may live without love, what is passion but deceiving,  
But where is the man that can live without dining?"

Somebody says they are going to do better next time. We believe it, 'cause they are

"Hard to rouse and slow to action, but when once they say they will,  
They are just as sure to do it as the lightning is to kill."

You are right "Minnie Myrtle."

(What a sweet nom de plume.) College chaps are fearfully fearful. We think we would be quite safe in betting (no other word handy just at present.) that the girl who unto herself takes one will find out only too soon, that for her

"There'll come no morn nor evening with its gentle stars and moon,  
And the sun amid the heavens makes one broad unbroken noon."

We overheard a gentle maiden humming "Waiting" the other evening, and as we were not eaves-dropping, we don't hardly think it will be sinning much in giving it to the many readers and worthies of the JOURNAL.

"Wearily I've waited for you,  
For your coming watched in vain;  
Ask myself the hopeless question,  
Will he ever come again?"

All those years am I forgotten,  
Or in some corner are you true,  
Oh! my darling, 'tis so lonely  
Waiting, watching here for you.

Has your heart from its alliance  
Turned to greet a fairer face,  
Have you welcomed in another  
To my vacant resting place?"

Long, long years I've waited for you,  
Hoping, trusting, fearing till  
All my doubts and fears would vanish,  
Leave me hoping, trusting still.

Ah! but woman's faith ne'er leaves her,  
And my trust outweighs my fears,  
And I still will wait your coming,  
Though it be for years and years.

MINOX.

## To the Graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

FELLOW GRADUATES:—The object of this article is to set before you a plan for a general convention of the mutes of our State, and all others who were educated at the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes.